JOHN BULL

Vol. XVI. No. 421 | SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1914. | ONE PENNY

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

469039

For meaning of this No. see page ii. of Cover.

The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull

—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

NEW RACING CONTEST

£1000 FIRST PRIZE

SEE PAGE 36

OUR £1,000 RACING COUPON

BOTH RACES RUN AT NEWMARKET, JULY 1.

DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE HANDICAP.

BELLEFONTAINE	SANTAIR
CONQUEROR	GERRARY
BONBON ROSE	IRISH CHIEF
BLUE STONE	HERMOTUS
SUN YAT	SAINT OF TIME
GAZETTA	WHITE PROPHET
THE CURRAGH	SIR MARTIN
PRUE	OUTRAM
MONAGE	DIADUMENOS
PERCIVAL KEENE	ROYAL MAIL
DRIMMORE	KLEINFONTEIN
FAIRY KING	KING'S SCHOLAR
KHEDIVE III.	SHORT GRASS
MISS IRISH	JAMESON
CYKLON	TALANA HILL

THE SOHAM PLATE.

SUNNI	STEEP HOLM
DESOLATION	NAUGHTY EARL
SINGLE STICK	CHATHAM II.
DESMOND'S SONG	GAIA
MERVEILLEUSE	GALANDRIA
CASTANETA	ROI DONOVAN
ELGON	FITZJAMES
CAPTAIN SYMONS	THUNDERSTONE
MAYTETE	VARAVIL
VAROUMI	FORWARD III.
ST. CATRINE	SUCCESS
SUNNY LAND	MAYBUD
SIMILE	SANFORD
MILLPOND	SCINTILLATOR
BANNOCKBURN	WESTPHALIA
GET UP	SPORTY
IRISH CASTLE	GRUNDELL CHICK
POET'S LICENCE	INCONSTANT GEORGE
MINSTER VIEW	
BUGLER	

I enter "JOHN BULL" Racing Competition in accordance with the rules announced on 28 and agree to accept the Editor's published decision as final and legally binding, and enter on that understanding.

Signed.....

Address .....

.....

Entrance Forms must be cut, not torn out.

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N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER?

Every copy of JOHN BULL bears upon its cover a distinctive number, and every week FIFTY of such numbers will be drawn and published in this following week.

To each of the holders of copies of JOHN BULL of specified date, bearing any of such numbers, we will, upon production within seven days of publication (a reasonable extension will be allowed to foreign and Colonial claimants) of a sufficient portion of the cover to identify the date and number pay the sum of ONE GUINEA in return for his using his best endeavours for one week to increase our circulation. Before the money is paid we require a full report of all the work done.

The following have sent in correct claims:—

W. PRITCHARD, 128, New Inn Street, Cannington. May 30. No. 725,224.

A. BELL, 457, Dumbarton Road, Dalmuir, Clydebank. May 30. No. 511,193.

ROBERT OGILVIE, 12, Edington Street, Glasgow, N. May 30. No. 634,283.

W. SABOURN, 51, Dixon Street, Dunston, Gateshead. May 30. No. 111,228.

JAMES BURNS, 42, High Street, Musselburgh. May 30. No. 662,705.

Mrs. H. PASTILL, "Gleaverville," 29, St. John's Avenue, S. Bridlington. Yorkshire. May 23rd. No. 644,942.

Mrs. BRYAN ROCKLIFFE, Westleigh, Gloucester Road, Chesterfield. May 30. No. 618,176.

WILLIAM HAYES, 110, King Street, Blackburn. May 30. No. 729,223.

T. HALSTEAD, 4, Old Westgate, nr. Bathe, Dewsbury, Yorkshire. May 30. No. 671,418.

D. DUNWOODIE, c.o. Mrs. Murray, 37, Crichton Street, Springburn, Glasgow. May 23. No. 534,651.

W. WILLIS, 133, Coplaw Street, Glasgow, S.S. May 30. No. 631,139.

ZUAN J. TOW, 12, Methven Buildings, Perth, N.B. May 23. No. 570,752.

WILLIAM LOUGER, 77, Kimberley Gardens, Harringay, N. June 6. No. 116,268.

WILLIAM H. TOUT, 94, Marlow Road, Anerley, S.E. June 6. No. 212,302.

H. W. SEAGROVE, 122, King's Cross, W.C. June 6. No. 220,277.

E. HODGE, 132, Greenvale Road, Eltham, S.E. June 6. No. 720,412.

T. FRASER LAING, 122, St. Albans Road, Seven Kings, Essex. June 6. No. 714,240.

P. W. REID, 38, Swinbrook Road, North Kensington, W. June 6. No. 804,610.

Mrs. M. Y. BENDON, 30, Park Road, Bearwood, Birmingham. June 6. No. 234,652.

A. BALLARD, City Farm, Paddock Wood, Kent. May 16. No. 333,020.

F. RAINBOW, 15, Crown Terrace, Kentish Town, N.W. June 6. No. 975,229.

HARRY CHILDS, 3, Vane Street, New Silksworth, nr. Sunderland. June 6. No. 167,230.

Mrs. M. A. LAING, 121, Wood Street, Birkenhead, Cheshire. June 6. No. 221,223.

CHARLES H. WILLIAMS, 12, First Avenue, Forest Town, nr. Mansfield, Notts. June 6. No. 462,627.

J. M. STIRK, 27, Hazelhurst Road, Daisy Hill, Bradford. June 6. No. 221,102.

WILLIAM ALLEN, 24, Laburnum Road, Fulwell, Sunderland. June 6. No. 620,422.

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of June 20:—

001284	209748	329141	599169	786884
003105	211080	407738	606515	940032
004242	228169	422891	633429	963735
004661	250454	450127	648521	979421
007457	256742	477245	656240	994777
126538	269232	491736	664681	996832
146412	312491	502232	669724	978232
162108	349762	510289	709231	994105
178894	378891	544291	725114	A00008
188641	381742	563742	729451	A009742

The A prefixed to a drawn number indicates it is plus a million.

The Fifty Numbers in respect of this week will be announced in our next issue (published on July 1st).

JOHN BULL.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Vol. XVI. No. 421. Week ending Saturday, June 27th, 1914. One Penny.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Letters must be addressed to the Editor or the Publisher, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters. **FINANCIAL, INSURANCE, SPORTING** *and* **LEGAL** *inquiries should be addressed to the Financial Editor, or Insurance, Sporting, or Legal Editor, as the case may be. All communications should be addressed to* **93, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.**

£10 REWARD.

Wanted, the Copy of "John Bull" for **JUNE 20th, 1914,** bearing on its Cover the Number **411,182.**

Apply THE MANAGER, "JOHN BULL," 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

The Political Situation.

There isn't any at the moment. Next week, it *may* be different.

"John Bull's Boy."

What do you think of our latest *coup*—to win back to Old England the Championship of the Boxing World? See our article on page 6.

Ominous.

It is not a good augury for the success of Shamrock IV. in the America Cup races across the herring-pond, that its designer has already found it necessary to half-sole-and-heel her over again. He is chipping bits off her lead keel for'ard, and changing her rig from sloop to cutter, but as long as he has not to cut slices off her stern and saw into her vertebræ in order to change her *medulla oblongata*, our hopes will not wholly desert her.

These Volunteers.

The Government is being pressed as to what it proposes to do with the Ulster and the Dublin volunteers—both, according to the Lord Chancellor, being illegal bodies. Why not have them marched to Kilkenny—and leave the rest to nature?—as the councillor said of the two gondolas.

A Great—Walker!

Mr. William Clough, the pugilistic puritanical M.P. for Skipton, and whose intended early resignation was recently announced, has issued a book to his constituents, in which he claims to have walked nearly 80 miles through the Division Lobbies, and to have spent nearly 70 days in them. There's a useful legislator!

A Sly Dig.

At whom was Mr. G. H. Roberts, M.P., the Whip of the Labour Party in the House of Commons, getting when, in speaking of impending developments, he said, "They would want big men as their leaders"? Poor Ramsay!

A Vigorous Invalid.

What a vigorous invalid Lord Mersey is! Three years ago he retired from the Presidency of the Divorce and Probate Court "on account of ill-health"—thus clearing the way for the promotion of Sir Samuel Evans. And now whenever there is a nice little Presidency or anything else going, he is always at hand. Evidently his ailment is yielding to the Pension treatment.

Eton Snobbery.

Copy of a ticket issued by the Eton College authorities, admitting to the College grounds: "*Not to be given to tradesmen or servants.* This ticket must be shown at the gates. Eton College, Thursday, June 4th, 1914. Admit Bearer to Fellows' Eyot, at 9 p.m." Can it be that all the boys now at Eton are the sons of dukes? Surely some of them are there as a result of the fact that their parents have made money out of beans or bacon, land or leather, pills or politics? And, if it were not for tradesmen, they would not get any tuck!

Our Latest Convert.

We hope that the *Globe*, in its new rôle of "Business Government" advocate, is doing well. But we *do* wish it would consult us before writing such leading articles on the subject. Let us give it a simple definition, which will always come in useful: A business Government means a Government in which the head of every Department of State has practical expert knowledge of the work of that Department—and cannot be fooled by the Permanent Officials. When our rosy contemporary has fully grasped this simple definition, we shall be happy to give it a second lesson in its newly-found faith. In the meantime, we wish it luck.

Starshfield.

We have not lost sight of this unfortunate fellow, and hope soon to have him set up in business. It is much to be regretted that the authorities did not see their way to authorise the erection of a newspaper kiosk in one of our public thoroughfares. In the meantime, we hope he is reaping some kind of income from the wonderful film, in which he is the principal actor, now being shown by the Central Cinematograph Agencies at various theatres. For the information of local readers who may like to see the picture, we may mention that it will be on view at East Ham Electric Theatre, 189, High Street North, East Ham, until Saturday; Charing Cross Electric Theatre, Strand, from now onwards; The Queen's Hall, 24, High Street, Peckham, to-day (June 24th); Willesden Green Electric Cinema, June 25th, 26th and 27th; and Kingsland Picture Palace, Kingsland Road, Southampton, June 25th, 26th and 27th.

Our Record Cash Racing Prize. £1,000 this time. Particulars on page 36.

A Glorious Game.

The Holt Committee upon Post Office wages made such a mess of its job that its Report was received with almost universal dissatisfaction. The Government are in a peculiarly awkward position in the matter, because in certain "sweated" trades they have already compelled employers to pay a higher wage than they are paying to servants of the State. In these circumstances, harassed Ministers, assisted by the piercing acumen of Mr. Ramsay Macdonald, have devised a highly original expedient. They propose to set up another Committee to revise the findings of the Holt Committee, and when this body has done its work there is to be still another Committee, to investigate, not only the wages of the Post Office, but of all other Government Departments as well! There is no obvious limit to the process. The more we see of the Party system, the better we like our own. The postmen's only hope is the approach of the General Election, which always means a "rise" for those Government employees with votes!

More Clerical Blasphemy.

Last week we commented on the blasphemy of a certain cleric in attributing the *Empress of Ireland* catastrophe to Divine Providence; but that particular instance falls into the shade compared with the theory of the parish magazine for Halkin (Flintshire)—we do not know the name of the reverend blasphemer responsible for it. After reminding us that immediately after the King "on the advice of his ministers" had transferred the capital of India from Calcutta to Delhi, the steamer *Delhi* was wrecked, he proceeds: "On May 25th the Home Rule Bill finally left the House of Commons. Five days afterwards we read of the disaster to the *Empress of Ireland*." And then we are asked "Does not God still rule on sea and land, and does He not show His pleasure or displeasure as of old?" What do you think of it? Just work it out. God is a Unionist in politics, and because the Coalition is too strong to prevent His will being obeyed He just drowns a few thousand people—irrespective of their Party colour! Oh, these parsons!

More "Coincidences."

And will these catastrophic parsons tell us whether the recent terrible storm and loss of life in Paris had any reference to the King's late visit there? We may as well have it all round!

More Popery.

But that the fanatic of any brand or breed can make himself believe anything he wants to believe is again illustrated by the speech of a gentleman named Vinall, who rose during a "Protestant Demonstration" at Lewes to say he had read how recently the *Empress of Ireland* was lent to the Pope's Legate and for one voyage was converted into a Roman Catholic place of worship. "Where was that magnificent vessel today?" he asked. "Surely these things were a warning to the nation." Which suggests the sad reflection that a fanatic is a person with a bee in his bonnet. And, by the way, how many Protestants were drowned? Were there any Catholics amongst the lost?

The Beast in Cornwall.

Assaults on children seem to be on the increase. At the recent Cornwall Assizes, held at Bodmin, the whole calendar, with one exception, consisted of proved charges of assaults of this damnable character—this despite the fact that Cornwall is perhaps the most professedly pious county in England. Thanks to Mr. Justice Ridley, most of the beasts concerned got their deserts.

A Mixed Grill.

Our High Court judges need have more than the wisdom of Solon to disentangle some of the riddles presented for their consideration. A house-boat sank the other day in the middle of the Thames, and a jolly little law-suit was, happily, the worst result. The plaintiff was the hirer of the ill-fated craft, and sought damages from the lessor in respect of various losses sustained. The defendant first of all declared that she had given no warranty as to the seaworthiness of the boat, the plaintiff presumably having hired it, leaks and all. It was, in fact, admitted that the tenants had been advised to keep their quarters regularly baled out. In case this plea should not commend itself to the jury, there was an alternative suggestion that the catastrophe was due, not to any defect in the boat itself, but to negligence on the part of its occupants. This view of the matter was enforced by counsel's contention that the plaintiff had pumped water into the vessel till it sank—in the mistaken belief that she was pumping it out. Towards the end of the hearing a boat-builder created a visible impression by stating that to his knowledge the boat had sunk twice before. This last little item saved the plaintiff's bacon. "Seventy pounds damages," said the jury.

Another Astonishing Blackpool Case.

Blackpool magistrates are rapidly making a name for themselves. Their latest exhibition in the administration of justice concerns one John Grydale, who has sought a living by drawing churches and other objects on the sands with a garden implement—work as artistic as such work can well be. Having completed his sand drawing, he wrote underneath the lines:—

My labour is in vain
In a shower of rain;
And I cannot stop the sea
So if you drop a trifle
You are assisting me.

For these efforts the man had been brought before the Bench and wickedly sentenced to a month's hard labour—whether for the art or the poetry we do not know. As season follows season, Blackpool seems to increase its assorted stinks, its flat-catching street auctioneers, its regiments of pickpockets, and its drum and tambourine nuisance; yet here was something new and something without offence, even to eyes or ears, done on the sands of the sea—and the poor devil is sent to hard labour in gaol for a month! He had better try the hunger strike.

A Rise for Robert.

While Mr. Hobhouse is temporising with the claim of the postal servants, the Home Secretary is said to be contemplating increases of pay for the Metropolitan Police. Questioned in Parliament, the right honourable gentleman has declared that "having regard to the increase in the cost of living in London, and to the fact that police in different parts of the country are getting considerable increases in pay, the whole position of the Metropolitan Police will have to be reconsidered." This assurance should go far to allay the unrest which, despite the rigorous discipline of the Force, has lately found audible expression. Few will venture to assert that the London Police are quite adequately paid, and in view of the exceptional nature of their duties it is obviously unfair that their lot should compare unfavourably with that of their provincial brethren. "The policeman's lot is not a happy one," but, as we say, the General Election is drawing near, so that Robert, like our "modern Mercury," may take heart of hope.

Result of Our Royal Hunt Cup Contest. Winners on page 28.

Crime and Compensation.

The House of Lords recently determined that the dependents of a schoolmaster who had been murdered by his pupils were entitled to an award under the Workmen's Compensation Act. Their decision was recently followed in the Court of Appeal in circumstances of similarly tragic import. The foreman of a firm of furniture removers was fatally assaulted by a man with whom he had had business dealings, and there was evidence that the dispute had arisen out of matters incidental to his regular duties. In other words, the affray had arisen "out of and in the course of his employment," and was thus an "accident" within the meaning of the Act. This view of the matter, which had been upheld in the County Court, was unanimously endorsed by the Lords Justices of Appeal. To the lay mind, the facts would seem to leave little room for two opinions. A man who risks personal violence for his employer's behoof stands pre-eminently in need of such indemnity as the Compensation Act can afford. This is obviously the equity of the matter, and it is good to know that it is likewise the law.

A £51,000,000 Trustee.

In his annual report Mr. C. J. Stewart, the Public Trustee, makes the admirable suggestion to the Lord Chancellor that a small Business Committee should be appointed to examine and report from time to time as to the investments made by his Department, now representing trust estate to the amount of £51,000,000. There is, of course, a Government audit of the accounts, but even so the business of the Public Trustee and the responsibility of the Government for it grows heavier every year, while by the existing arrangements Parliamentary control is practically *nil*. There is nominal control of the Public Trustee by the Lord Chancellor and the Treasury, but in fact the only real control over Mr. Stewart is Mr. Stewart, and the time has certainly come when this new office should be linked up in a more business-like way with other Departments of State. The office of Public Trustee undoubtedly justifies its existence by its success; and its success is now much too big a financial proposition for one official to handle on the lines of its original institution.

A Purblind People.

Acute dislike of the Three Years' Service Law is the dominant factor in the French political situation, and the effort to reconcile this sentiment with the necessities of national defence threatens to bankrupt the statecraft of the rival groups. In the light of their chequered history and of contemporary tendencies, it is strange that the citizens of the Republic should be blind to the need of greater defensive precaution. It is not long since British pacifists were complaining that our military schemes were framed rather with reference to French requirements than to our own moderate needs. The seeming apathy of the French towards projects of military reform lends colour to the suggestion that they are unduly depending upon Britain for support in the hour of need.

Canonical.

Canon Tindall, of the Argentine, reminds us of the cruet; he is mustard, pepper, vinegar, and salt in combination. Quoth he, at the annual meeting of the Exeter Deanery of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel, "I say without fear of contradiction that the Anglican is the meanest Christian on God's earth. If they (*sic*) are ever going to heaven it must be by a cheap trip, with a restaurant-car attached." In the interests of brotherly love, will an Anglican now be kind enough to inform us what he thinks of other kinds of heavenward Christians in relation to brown collections?

A Hint to Hogge.

Our friend Hogge, of the Anti-Gambling clique, will have to amend the parrot oration with which he is wont to thrill his innocent Sabbath audiences. He has told us time and again that it is "impossible to win money by betting," and we all remember how once he "made a book" with himself and pretended to back the naughty gee-gees according to the selection of a particular tipster. At the end of a month he owed himself money, and the result of the experiment was triumphantly hailed as a complete vindication of his pet theory. Quite recently, however, a debtor in the London Bankruptcy Court stated that in less than three years he had won just over £11,000 by backing his fancy on the Turf. This admission was "against his interest," as the lawyers say, and there is thus no reason to question its veracity. It is true that in other ways the man had lost more than the amount of his winnings, but his failure was principally due to setting up in business as a bookmaker—where he utterly failed to lay the odds to his advantage. Remembering that Mr. Hogge regards "bookies" as the bloated favourites of Providence, we shall be interested to see him wriggle on this rather ticklish point.

Tit for Tat.

A Great Eastern Railway Company Bill recently came up for discussion in Parliament, and for once in a way the Labour people were in fine form. Up jumped Mr. J. H. Thomas, of the Railwaymen's Union, to catechise Lord Claud Hamilton upon the case of Constable Fairweather, who was recently dismissed from the Company's employ in circumstances already well known. As Chairman of the Great Eastern Company, Lord Claud could offer no hope of Fairweather's reinstatement, whereat the Labour champion threw down the gage of battle. Upon a division the Company's Bill was defeated by a substantial majority, including the solid vote of the Labour men and their friends. Given a sufficient justification, we take no exception to this line of procedure. The Labour phalanx are better employed in honest fighting "with the gloves off" than in tamely dancing attendance upon the Ministry of the day.

Laugh—and Grow Fat.

We can scarcely imagine any unfortunate inmate of Camberwell Workhouse having a disposition to laugh, and the regulations that enjoin absolute silence during meals are doubtless as unnecessary as they are harsh. It appears, however, that some decendant of Mark Tapley recently dared to smile aloud in the dining hall, which fact was used as evidence of an evil disposition, and he was charged at Lambeth with "refusing to perform his allotted task." Mr. Biron, strangely indifferent to the scandalised feelings of the workhouse authorities, said he could see no harm in laughing, and discharged the man. This decision, in effect, gives the inmates of Camberwell Workhouse a free charter to laugh at meals, and we trust they will take full advantage of it. As regards matter for mirth, have they not the discomfited workhouse officials always with them?

Hats Off to a Policeman.

There is a policeman, Nottingham way, to whom we take off our hat. An outbreak of fire occurred at a house in a residential suburb. "The adult occupants escaped," but when the constable arrived he "fought his way through the seething flames and rescued three little children from certain death." The adults ought to be tarred and feathered.

£6 a Week for Life. See Particulars of Amazing New Prize Offer on page 25.

The Village Blacksmith.

According to a certain poet, under a spreading chestnut tree the village smithy stands; the smith a mighty man is he, with large and sinewy hands, and the muscles of his brawny arms are strong as iron bands. Whether Tunstall is the village, or Charles Smith the smith, we have no means of knowing; but probably not. "Anyhow," like the smith of old, Smith goes on Sunday to the church and sits among the congregation and hears the parson pray and preach—but he makes such a horrible noise with his tenor voice at the wrong time or up the wrong alley that the parson has had to stop the service and bring him to the bar of judgment at Woodbridge, where he has been fined £1 and costs for disturbing a clergyman while in the execution of his duty. The village blacksmith either has a voice but cannot sing, or he can sing but has no voice. He ought to realise the difference in time and tone between the "Psalms of David" and "Pop goes the Weasel," or for ever hold his peace.

"Praying for Light."

When an ordinary person obtains a new post at a higher salary he is thankful, but makes little fuss about it; when a cleric obtains a new post at a higher salary he is also thankful, but usually fills his parish magazine with a lot of bunkum about it. The case of the Rev. C. T. Waring, present Vicar of St. Hilda's, Crofton Park, is in point. "As most of you have doubtless already heard," says he, "I have been offered the rectory of Stoke Fleming, Devon, and after much prayer and searching of heart have accepted it—many blessings lie in store for us there, but the parting from St. Hilda's and its people must of necessity be fraught with much pain." First and foremost, however, it will be fraught with an increase of salary from £250 to £517, a rectory and ninety acres glebe; and, secondly, let us hope, it will also be fraught with a testimonial from St. Hilda's parish, where we believe our reverend friend has been an able and popular priest.

"Fed Up."

A correspondent, using the above appropriate *nom de plume*, says:—"As regards those naughty sweepstakes, is it not a fact that the main objection to them is the supposition that the poor man would invest all his savings and thus be ruined? Why not, then, run a State lottery in lieu of income-tax, and allot every man so many tickets according to his income? He would have to make a return as now, and according to his income he would be compelled to purchase so many tickets—or, rather, he would be charged so much and have the tickets in lieu of a receipt. The poor man who pays no income tax wouldn't have any tickets, so the dear old moralists would have no cause to crow. Also, one would not be so keen on making false returns—that is, if anyone is so immoral as to do so at present, of course." We must think it over.

The Voice of Reason.

Here is an extract from "In and Out of Parliament"—chapter on "Health and Teetotalism in the House"—by the Right Hon. Robert Farquharson, M.D., LL.D.:

> As regards food, live well, but not too well. Let your meals be nourishing, deliberate, and regular, and washed down in moderation with the alcoholic stimulant that suits you best. For not only have we biblical testimony that "wine maketh glad the heart of man," and that we should "take a little for our stomach's sake," but a "modest quencher" not only promotes innocent conviviality, but it soothes people and keeps them quiet, and restrains the restless activity of mind and body which wears away so many excellent people professing the teetotal creed.

The constant dropping of water wears away even a stone!

Puny Proof.

Everyone knows that in bastardy proceedings the paternity of a child must be established upon stronger grounds than the bare word of the mother. In a recent case at Oundle (Northants), the complainant was of such a tender age that the respondent's relations with her constituted a criminal offence for which the man had already suffered imprisonment. The Justices quite properly held that this circumstance, if sufficiently proved, amounted to "corroboration" within the meaning of the Bastardy Acts. At this point, however, their wisdom appears to have stopped short. Instead of having the offence satisfactorily established by a certified copy of the Assize Court record, they accepted the simple word of a police officer, who swore that he was present in Court upon the respondent's trial and conviction. An appeal having been entered, a Divisional Court and the Court of Appeal have successively upheld this objectionable procedure. We agree with Lord Justice Kennedy that the result is "exceedingly unsatisfactory," and we wish his confessed misgiving had carried him to the point of effective protest.

The Boy in the Tramcar.

There was obvious vindictiveness about the treatment by the Colchester Bench of the boy-clerk Fisher, in the tramcar prosecution undertaken by the Town Clerk. The case involved one of those technical points beloved of Town Clerks and other legal officials. The boy, 17 years of age, bought a return ticket to the Hythe. Instead of using the return half, he walked, but offered it for another journey to the Hythe later in the day, when it was refused by the conductor, who called upon the lad to pay his fare. This he declined to do, and on these facts the magistrates fined him 10s. and 13s. costs. The Corporation have no bye-law on the subject, and what the boy naturally argued was that there is no reason why, having bought a ticket for two journeys between the same points, he should not be entitled to make them on the same day without being called on to pay his fare again. As a matter of law the magisterial decision is questionable; as a matter of justice it is unfair; and as for the principle sought to be established by the Town Clerk, it is a public imposition.

"Tommy off the Strength."

When our indefatigable War Minister has time, Tommy Atkins will be much obliged to him if he will turn his attention to the report of Mrs. Tennant on the position of married soldiers off the strength. Tommy's grievances in that regard are substantial. His opportunities of marriage on the strength are severely limited by the vacancies, while marriage off the strength means semi-starvation and unhappiness in his home and dissatisfaction with his soldier's lot. You cannot make the fittest soldiers of hungry men with hungry wives and children. Mrs. Tennant's suggestions are practical, and the Army will be more widely popularised as a career for good class men by their adoption.

Winnipeg and Emigration.

The position of things in Canada is not improving; from the point of British people who are thinking of emigrating to the Dominion to make a fortune by the sweat of their brow it is *au contraire*. Winnipeg Council have even sent a telegram to Premier Borden "urging a check on emigration till better times and a more liberal expenditure of public money to give employment." There are those who prophesy that unemployment will be worse in the coming winter than the last. Undoubtedly everything points that way. Until Canada can borrow a lot more money, it will remain unutterably slumped.

Fascinating Stories, Crisply Told—"More Tabloid Tales" by Louise Heilgers. 1/- net. Ready July 1.

Sane Senators.

Anxious for once in a way to do something useful, the House of Commons settled down the other day to the discussion of a Pure Milk Bill. Whether a man is a Tory, a Radical or a Socialist, he can have only one honest opinion as to the desirability of good milk, and so it was tacitly resolved to ignore Party divisions and to approach the consideration of the measure in a spirit of common-sense. In this way, the Government Bill was materially improved through the instrumentality of Unionist members, and finally read a second time without a division. As a result of this wholesome procedure, the Bill, should it ultimately pass into law, will be a far more effective measure than if it had been driven through Parliament at the crack of the Party Whip. Some day all our legislation will be managed in this sensible fashion, with similarly happy results. Meanwhile, by all means let us have some more experiments. Pure milk is excellent in its way, but what about pure beer?

The Militant Mania.

Our recent hint to the authorities that they should test the resources of the civil law in relation to the outrages of the "militants" is shortly to be put into operation. An attempt is to be made to "rope in" wealthy subscribers who, by furnishing the sinews of war, have become morally—and it is hoped legally—responsible for this wretched campaign of crime. The Law Officers have been slow to recommend this rather obvious remedy, and it is to be hoped there will be no avoidable delay in submitting test cases to the judgment of the Courts. We have always held that much of the "dirty work" of the movement was performed by hired desperadoes, with little heart in the Cause, and we are still confident that to choke the sources of supplies will be to strike at the root of the evil. Meanwhile, the squalid fate of "Laura Grey" has set everybody thinking of the mad pity of it all. At the best, we men are clumsy bunglers where the aspirations of women are concerned.

"Stewards and Stinks!"

We continue to receive letters in reference to our recent appeal to the Royal Mail Steam Packet Company to give attention to the accommodation for the Line's stewards. A recent passenger by the *Agadir* writes:—"I sincerely trust that the efforts of JOHN BULL will oblige the Directors of the R.M.S.P. to look into the matter and make proper provision for the berthing, etc., of these stewards. It is disgusting to think that those stewards who serve us so well at all times during the voyage should be so abominably treated in respect of quarters. Such close packing is almost sure to bring about pneumonia and other forms of ill-health." It has come to our knowledge that in the last voyage of the *Agadir* one of the stewards—by name of Fisher—died of pneumonia, and was buried at sea on May 14th. Where is the "Board" of Trade?

Wanted, a Business Manager.

During his Presidential Address at the annual meeting of the Worcestershire Baptist Association, Mr. Lester, of Alcester, suggested it was worthy of consideration whether a Business Manager was one of the modern requirements of the Church. Probably it is, for customers are rapidly decreasing; but for the present we are too busy to accept the post.

The "Business Government Handbook."

The demand for this book is already enormous—large orders for both the popular and the library editions coming in every day. We can say no more at present than that it will be out in good time for the General Election. And then everybody will want a copy.

A Bogus Bishop.

So a Receiving Order has been made against that arch-impostor, the Revd. Henry Marsh Marsh-Edwards, of The Chantry, St. Catherine's, Guildford. It is quite time that this self-styled Rt. Revd. Bishop were pulled up, and if the Official Receiver does his duty some very interesting developments are likely to arise. We have in our possession some sensational details concerning the man, and shall watch his pilgrimage through Bankruptcy with interest.

Sweet Charity.

Just a line to remind our readers of the Midnight Ball to be held, in aid of the National Institute for the Blind, at the Savoy Hotel on Thursday, the 25th inst. The tickets, which are £5 5s. each, have been in great demand—and no wonder, when one remembers that, although the number of guests is to be restricted to 1,200, the value of the prizes to be given away amounts to about £3,000. If you have not yet obtained your ticket, apply at once to Mrs. Carl Leyel, Savoy Hotel, W.C.

RHYMES OF THE TIMES.

["If I had my way, I would not allow a man or woman to get married with a decayed tooth in their heads."—Dr. L. A. HAWKES.]

(To be sung to the tune of "Thora.")

I kneel at your feet, beloved,
And my mouth is open wide!
Just take a dentist's mirror
And have a look inside—
Examine my incisors,
Bicuspids, and the rest,
And, if you find them sound, love,
Come, nestle to my breast!

REFRAIN:

Look—look—look, my beloved!
Test my premolars, too;
Rub your dear thumbs over my gums
Like mother used to do—
Rub your dear thumbs over my gums
Like mother used to do-oo-oo-oo!
Like mother used to do!

Since you have found my teeth, love,
Free from the least decay,
Open your mouth, and let me
Examine yours, I pray!
Ah, on this off-side canine
What is that speck I see?
Alas, a spot of caries—
And you are lost to me!

REFRAIN:

Lost—lost—lost to me, dearest!
Never my wife to be!
Simply because your mother was
Careless of dentistry!
Severed, because your mother was
Heedless of dentistree-ee-ee-ee!
Heedless of dentistry!

THE WEEK'S "BISCUIT."

["*Taking the Biscuit*" *has become a classic phrase, expressive of a satirical compliment. Below we present, each week, and in all good humour, the* "*Biscuit*" *to the individual or periodical named, in respect of the achievement or utterance indicated.*]

For condemning JOHN BULL because of its strong language,

Mr. F. E. SMITH, K.C., M.P.,

Takes the Biscuit.

Don't forget the Pen Coupon. On page ii. of Cover.

A BRITISH BOXER AT LAST!

WE PUT UP A PURSE OF £10,000, AND MATCH YOUNG AHEARN—"JOHN BULL'S BOY"—AGAINST GEORGES CARPENTIER FOR THE WHITE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD.

As everybody knows, JOHN BULL stands for all that is robust and manly in British life, and consequently takes a special interest in everything appertaining to our national sports and pastimes. Pre-eminent among these is the good old British institution of boxing—interest in which has in recent years undergone a remarkable revival, due largely to the discovery of the phenomenal young French light heavy-weight, Georges Carpentier, who, having carried everything in his own class before him, is now compelled to go outside the light heavy-weight limit, and take on men immensely heavier than himself—his next engagement being to meet the much advertised American, "Gunboat Smith," at Olympia on the 16th of next month. Should he be successful in that contest, he will at once become the champion white heavy-weight of the world. If, on the other hand, it should happen that he is not at present equal to the task, he will of course remain, as he is to-day, the world's champion light heavy-weight. We shall all rejoice at his success; but, win or lose, he stands out alone in his own class, and would be in no way disgraced by failure in his latest plucky effort to win outside it. Such is the present hero, and idol, of the boxing world.

But now he has a rival—one of his own age, although of less weight—who comes, with a clean name and an unbroken record of success, to redeem the lost prestige of the Old Country. He is "Young Ahearn," whose name has been on the lips of all the boxing world for some time past, and who by his last performance in making mincemeat of Sid Burns has suddenly swooped down almost before his coming has been fully realised. All-British—he is a Preston lad—with all the modesty of true greatness, eager, alert and diabolically clever, boxing in the old upright style, with a terrible "punch," and so speedy and active that he has already won the nickname of the "Dancing Master." Such is the coming hero, and idol, of the boxing world.

JOHN BULL'S BOY.

And he comes as John Bull's Boy. Let us explain. For some years past we have felt keenly the reproach of every world's championship being held by foreigners. Just think:

Jack Johnson, an American negro, holds the title of heavy-weight champion of the world.

Georges Carpentier, a Frenchman, holds the world's light heavy-weight championship, and is also the heavy-weight champion of Europe.

The holder of the middle-weight title is another American—Al. McCoy.

The welter-weight championship is in abeyance, there being several claimants for the honour, but they are all Americans.

Willie Ritchie, an American lad, is the champion light-weight; whilst the feather and bantam-weight championships are held also by Americans.

Well, we made up our mind some time ago to remedy this state of things. But the difficulty was to find the man. We put ourselves in touch with most of the leading boxing authorities, always and ever with the same result—a shrug of the shoulder and a sigh; the Old Country was played out; there was no new blood. But we were not disheartened. We felt sure that the material was "knocking around" somewhere, and we determined to find it. And so it came about that we commissioned one of the greatest living authorities upon boxing to keep his eyes open, and whenever the promise of a native star appeared, to give us timely warning. In due course he began to prepare us. "I *think* I have found him," he said, "but we must wait a little while longer." And from that moment Young Ahearn, all unconsciously, has been under our observation. At length the moment arrived. It was a fortnight ago—just before the fight with Sid Burns. We decided that that should be our man's "trial." Burns had stood up for fifteen rounds with the great Carpentier himself, and had lost the match only by the narrowest margin of points. Our adviser was confident; *we* were naturally a little sceptical. "Wait and see," said he—*and we did*. In the second round Burns lay prostrate at the feet of the new wonder. Ten—twenty—thirty seconds passed before he was able to realise that the young Master had outwitted and vanquished him. Then he was enthusiastic in his praise and wonder. There were strong counter attractions in other rings that night, but the *Daily Mail* came out with an article under the heading of "A Great Boxer," and all the sporting press united in doing him honour. "Here at last," said they, "is a light heavy-weight capable of putting Carpentier through his facings, and all the boxing *entrepreneurs* began to think about it. *But they were too late!* Our plans had been well laid; and within half-an-hour of the conclusion of the Burns fight we were with Ahearn's manager, settling the details of an arrangement under which his charge became "JOHN BULL'S BOY"—to fight literally his way, under our auspices, right through to the white championship of the world. And the next day our ambassadors were *en route* to Paris.

HOW THE MATCH WAS ARRANGED.

Their reception by Carpentier's manager was most cordial. "Ah, Young Ahearn?" said Mons. Descamps. "Yes, we know him, we have had our eye on him ever since he first fought in Paris last year. Carpentier was there and said to me, 'That is a great boxer; I expect I shall be fighting him within a year.'" Then figures were discussed dates were looked up, *and the following day* Mons. Descamps and Ahearn's manager, Dan McKetrick, were back in London settling all details with us. We guaranteed a purse of £10,000—the largest sum ever genuinely put up for a fight in this country; the date was fixed for the Bank Holiday, August 3rd; Mr. Eugene Corri was chosen Referee; deposits were paid; a side bet of £1,000 was made between the respective managers, each of whom is enthusiastic over the great fight, and Articles were drawn up. And all the while the world was sleeping! Then Young Ahearn himself came upon the scene and eagerly acquiesced in all the arrangements. "I am very proud," he said, "to fight Carpentier. It has been my great ambition. Win or lose, I will not disgrace you. If I am beaten I shall be beaten fighting—that I promise you—and in any case I shall enter the ring full of confidence. *Have no fear on that point.*" And there was a quiet assurance in his manner, and an entire absence of bounce and bluster, which impressed us with the latent power and strength behind.

CONDITIONS OF THE FIGHT.

And now as to the fight itself. We cannot do better than summarise the Articles:—

We put up £10,000 for the "purse" and expenses, the boxers taking a minimum of £6,000 in agreed proportions.

£1,000 deposit is paid to Carpentier and half the "purse" is lodged with Mr. Eugene Corri.

Each combatant is bound in penalties in the event of failure to fulfil his contract.

Should Carpentier be beaten by "Gunboat Smith," we are at liberty, at our option, to cancel the contract.

The fight to be on August 3rd, at such time and place as we may appoint.

The contest to consist of twenty rounds of three minutes each, under National Sporting Club Rules.

Five-ounce gloves (Spalding make) to be used.

If Carpentier is beaten by "Gunboat Smith," the fight to be for the Light Heavyweight Championship of the World. If, on the other hand, Carpentier defeats "Gunboat Smith," the fight to be for the White Heavy-weight Championship of the World.

Mr. Eugene Corri to act as Referee.

In addition to the above contract, Ahearn has entered into a separate agreement, under which he, as "John Bull's Boy," binds himself to us to fight whenever and wherever we may direct, until he becomes champion of the world—and champion of the champions.

AHEARN'S WEIGHT.

In the next column we give our readers Young Ahearn's past record, from which it will be seen that he has steadily worked his way through all the lighter classes, and although his weight is at present only 11st. 6lbs., the history of the prize ring discloses the fact that men about that weight were the great fathers of the fistic art. Jem Mace, the grand old man of the fighting world, was at his best when about 11 st.; Tom Sayers, the famous English champion, who fought the great international battle with the American giant, John C. Heenan, was well within 11 stone; whilst Charlie Mitchell, the "Nemesis" of the great John L. Sullivan, was but 10 st. 7 lbs. when he met the mighty champion for the first time, and was barely 11 st. when he met him and fought him to a draw, in 39 rounds. Bob Fitzsimmons, Kid McCoy, Tommy Ryan, Jack Dempsey—illustrious lights of their respective days, and who used to vanquish massive giants in fistic combat—were also at their best when at 11 st. or under. Indeed, there is an old saying that a clever boxer, of full height and reach, with good hitting powers, and weighing anywhere from 11 st. to 11 st. 6 lbs., is big and heavy enough to fight any man, at any weight. And we believe this theory will be justified by Young Ahearn. At any rate, that is the view of leading critics and experts, who are of opinion that the newcomer is the best boxer and fighter we have seen since the modern rules were introduced. That there is good ground for this belief will be gathered from his past performances.

Next week we shall give further details of the great fight, which will, beyond doubt, be the most important boxing event which has taken place in England in our time. The two combatants are the most promising "hopes" in the ring to-day, and have both earned their reputations by sheer merit. Just out of their teens, they are the youngest light heavy-weights, with heavy-weight aspirations, ever known—and they are the phenomena of the boxing world.

We cannot to-day announce the actual venue of the contest—it is a question of finding a place big enough—nor can we say what the terms of admission will be. Our readers, however, may rest assured that we shall bear their claims in mind—and we hope to devise a scheme whereby they will enjoy special facilities for witnessing the epoch-making fight.

We hope to be able to arrange for the fight to be brought off in good old English style—in daylight; and if only the Bank Holiday weather should be propitious, the "gate" should eclipse all records.

YOUNG AHEARN'S RECORD.

(BORN 1894, PRESTON, LANCS. HEIGHT 5 FT. 8½ INS. WEIGHT 11 ST. 6 LBS.)

1910	*June*		*Kid Julian*	*Syracuse*	*Lost.*
	Sept.	14	*Young Dixon*	*New York*	*No decision.**
	Nov.	15	*Max Marks*	*New York*	*No decision.**
	,,	21	*Battling Hurley*	*Brooklyn*	*No decision.**
1911	*Feb.*	28	*Charlie Griffin*	*Albany, N.Y.*	*No decision.**
	Apl.	4	*Tommy Langdon*	*Albany, N.Y.*	*No decision.**
	,,	20	*Tommy Carey*	*Albany, N.Y.*	*No decision.**
	May	24	*Jack Goodman*	*New York*	*No decision.**
	,,	31	*Young Erne*	*Philadelphia*	*No decision.**
	July	3	*Packy MacFarland*	*Albany, N.Y.*	*Lost.*
	Oct.	31	*Jack Dorman*	*Albany, N.Y.*	*No decision.**
1912	*Jan.*	13	*Marty Brown*	*New York*	*No decision.**
	Mar.	18	*Joe Hurst*	*Brooklyn*	*No decision.**
	,,	27	*Young Laughrey*	*New York*	*No decision.**
	Apl.	16	*George Alger*	*New York*	*No decision.**
	May	15	*Soldier Bartfield*	*New York*	*No decision.**
	,,	21	*Tommy O'Keefe*	*Albany, N.Y.*	*No decision.**
	July	22	*Ray Temple*	*New Orleans*	*Draw.*
	Sept.	16	*Jack Redmond*	*Albany, N.Y.*	*No decision.**
	,,	17	*Kid Graves*	*New York*	*No decision.**
	,,	27	*Johnny Glover*	*Scranton, Pa.*	*No decision.**
	Dec.	2	*Soldier Bartfield*	*New York*	*No decision.**
1913	*Feb.*	18	*Kid Graves*	*Brooklyn*	*No decision.**
	Mch.	22	*Charlie Porson*	*New York*	*Won.*
	Apl.	22	*Harry Price*	*Youngstown*	*No decision.**
	May	14	*Al McCoy*	*Youngstown*	*No decision.**
	June	13	*Mike Gibbons*	*New York*	*Lost.*
	July	3	*Soldier Bartfield*	*Buffalo*	*Won.*
	Sept.	16	*Bert Fagen*	*New York*	*No decision.**
	Oct.	29	*Badoud*	*Paris*	*Lost.*
	Nov.	22	*Henri Piet*	*Paris*	*Won.*
	Dec.	11	*Private Basham*	*Liverpool*	*Lost.*
1914	*Jan.*	3	*Marcel Thomas*	*Paris*	*Won.*
	,,	23	*Gnr. Budgen*	*Preston*	*Won.*
	Feb.	14	*Papin*	*Paris*	*Won.*
	Mch.	4	*Adrien Hogan*	*Paris*	*Won.*
	Mch.	13	*Johnny Mathieson*	*Preston*	*Won.*
	May	25	*Private Braddoch*	*N.S.C.*	*Won.*
	May	29	*Harry Duncan*	*Preston*	*Won.*
	June	15	*Sid Burns*	*Premierland*	*Won.*

* See note below.

It will be seen from the above what marvellous progress Young Ahearn has made, having lost only five times out of forty contests, and won the last eight off the reel, *giving away weight on every occasion.* In addition, he also won most, if not all, the matches where, in accordance with the law of certain American States, "No decision" was allowed to be given. Compared with the early experiences of Carpentier, this is a phenomenal record, and indicates that in "John Bull's Boy" we have a veritable boxing prodigy. Still, we must "wait and see"—till August Bank Holiday.

At the time of going to press we are in negotiation for the Stadium at the White City, but even that great building will probably prove inadequate to the demand for seats.

Of course there is the off-chance that Johnson, the Negro Champion, *may* be vanquished in Paris by Frank Moran on Saturday night—*in which event Ahearn will be ready to take on Moran*, just in the same way as in the event of "Gunboat Smith" proving victorious over Carpentier on the 16th of next month, *our* boy will be most happy to oblige *him*—notwithstanding his advantage in weight.

Meanwhile, Ahearn has cancelled all engagements and gone into strict training for the great ordeal before him.

DODGERY AND DIVORCE.

AN OLD WHEEZE IN A NEW SETTING.

Nearly two years ago a Bermondsey woman was attracted by a letter in the columns of a Sunday newspaper, signed "A. B. Webster," and purporting to have been written by a Brighton lady of means. The writer was at pains to relate her own matrimonial experiences, which had just then culminated in divorce, and in conclusion she offered to place her knowledge "of the ropes" at the disposal of any interested reader. The whole thing bore the semblance of a charitable outburst, prompted by genuine sympathy for the matrimonial sufferings of the poor. There was a vague suggestion of a "Poor People's Divorce Society," of which Mrs. A. B. Webster was, or would be, the Honorary Secretary.

Our correspondent wrote to the kind lady at Brighton, and received a prompt response. The "Poor People's Divorce Society" was not yet in active operation, but pending its complete establishment Mrs. Webster would gladly place her personal services at the disposal of the unhappy inquirer. For any assistance she might thus render, she would scorn to accept fee or reward. There would, however, be certain incidental expenses, and in respect of these it was agreed that our correspondent should remit to Brighton a sum of ten shillings per month.

The bargain closed, there began an elaborate game of make-believe on the part of Mrs. Webster. Her precious "advice" was of a kind which might have been had for the asking from any ordinarily well-informed person. She suggested a divorce petition *in forma pauperis* and outlined the evidence which it would be necessary to procure. Of cruelty and desertion there was, unhappily, ample proof, but of infidelity there was little indication. This was where Mrs. Webster "came in." She proposed various detective schemes, several of which she professed to have actually set on foot. The monthly ten shillings was punctually paid, and as regularly swallowed up in "expenses" of one kind and another, but no tangible result accrued. At the least sign of impatience on the part of her correspondent, the good lady became opportunely ill, in which condition she was plaintively eloquent of her present sufferings and earlier wrongs. An air of respectability was lent to the affair by the introduction of the name of a solicitor, who seems to have had a rather closer connection with the scheme than was consistent with the nicest professional honour. Through his instrumentality a "pauper" petition was finally inserted in the High Court list. With the approach of the hearing, however, Mrs. Webster collapsed altogether, and the whole thing fell to the ground. In all, she had received £9 10s. from her confiding client, for not a penny of which had she satisfactorily accounted. Common receipt forms were employed to acknowledge payments "on account of costs in Divorce Petition," or sometimes more formally, as thus:—

High Courts of Justice,
Divorce Division.

Received the sum of ten shillings on account of costs in Divorce Petition.

A. B. WEBSTER.

Robbed of her hopes and cheated of her money, our correspondent endeavoured to track the solicitor from whom at odd times she had received trifling communications. Her search was fruitless, and at Brighton she fared little better. In a back room of a house in Upper North Street, she found a girl claiming to be the daughter of Mrs. Webster, who is known locally as Mrs. Webster Wilson. Miss Wilson could throw no light on her mother's affairs. Our correspondent was merely informed that the kind lady was worn out with well-doing, and had at length sought refuge in a Yorkshire nursing home. She subsequently learned that this statement was untrue, and that Mrs. "Webster" was at large in Brighton on the day of her visit. Further inquiries in the vicinity elicited statements highly derogatory to the self-styled philanthropist. It seems that our correspondent is by no means the first inquirer who has "missed" her. Indeed, it is said that she "can never be seen." It is hardly likely that she will return to the "Legal Aid" business until one or two recent incidents have fairly blown over. In any case, our readers are forewarned.

HURRY HIS BONES!

SCANT CEREMONY FOR DEAD INFIRMARY PATIENTS.

The authorities at the St. Mary's (Islington) Infirmary would do well so to admonish whoever is responsible for the following scandal as to prevent the recurrence of so deplorable an incident. On May 13th the niece of an aged patient was informed by special messenger from the institution—from which she lived but a very short distance—that her uncle was "on the danger list." The officials, in conveying this intimation, acted with praiseworthy promptitude—they were well aware of the woman's name and address, as it was on the card over the patient's bed, and, in addition, their porter's visitors' book contains many entries of it. After receiving the intelligence, she called at the infirmary three or four times a day to see how the poor old chap was progressing. On May 19th, just after 11 at night, she left him, apparently much as he had been for some days, and on repeating her call at half-past ten the following morning was surprised to learn that he was dead—having passed away an hour after she last saw him. She expressed much natural surprise that she had not been sent for, in view of her nearness to the scene, or, at any rate, had not been informed earlier of the sad event. The official reply was that a letter had been posted to her at 9.5 a.m. that morning, and that she would, therefore, get it by the twelve o'clock delivery.

Seeing a notice on the door of the mortuary that if the relatives of a deceased patient did not give, within twenty-four hours of death, notice that they wished to bury the body privately, it would be interred by the parish, the distressed woman rushed off to convey the melancholy news of their father's death to his three daughters, living at Hounslow, Kingston and Brentford, and to ascertain their wishes in the matter. Fortunately she managed to complete her task within the time, and learned that, as they had a family grave, which already contained the remains of their mother, they naturally desired that their father should rest with her. But for the niece's fortunate call on the morning following the death, there is little doubt that the feelings of the bereaved daughters would have been harrowed by the knowledge that their father had received a pauper's funeral—for the letter conveying the notice of death was not delivered until May 24th, a mistake having been made in the number of the house. Still greater delay would have arisen but for a postal official noticing the Infirmary's stamp on the back of the envelope, and returning the letter direct to the institution.

We put it to Mr. Malyon, the Steward of the Infirmary, that—when a suitable reprimand has been administered to whoever is responsible for the blunder—he should amend the rules so as to allow relatives a reasonable time within which to signify their wish for a private funeral. In this instance, but for one or two fortunate accidents, the remains of the poor old man would have suffered an indignity. By-the-bye, the same scanty time limit is allowed for relatives to intimate their desire to attend the funeral, if the interment is undertaken by the parish!

"NUMBER NOUGHT."

INJUSTICE TO RESPECTABLE HARRINGAY RESIDENT.

With regard to our recent criticism of the business methods of the Atlas Metal and Rubber Company, of Harringay, Mr. Burn, the occupier of 4, Umfreville Road, writes us that neither he nor any member of his household is in any way connected with the concern—and we have, indeed, satisfied ourselves that the family is of the highest respectability. Mr. Burn has naturally been annoyed at his address being used in this way, and has invariably returned to the postman any communication intended for the Atlas people which has been delivered there. We are sorry that—quite unintentionally, of course—we should have given him ground for complaint, and trust that this paragraph will clear up any misunderstanding which has arisen. As a matter of fact, the disused stable which the "Company" occupy apparently bears no number!

Let "Bullets" pay for Your Holidays. Huge Prizes Awarded Weekly.

THE MINSTREL BOY.

WELSH FIDDLER'S FABULOUS FEATS.

In the town of Llanelly there dwells a young violinist of considerable talent, whose exploits have been steadily boomed in the local Press. Unhappily for this gentleman's professional prospects, an air of deep mystery surrounds his most notable achievements in the realm of musical art.

Towards the end of last year the following notice graced the columns of the Llanelly *Star* :—

> Mr. Ernest Saunders, F.C.V., Bryn Road, Llanelly, has scored a notable success this week, upon which he is to be heartily congratulated. Some time ago, Mr. Saunders was engaged as trainer and conductor of the Sunderland Orphuscian Society. Yesterday the Society took part in the annual competition at the Crystal Palace, with Mr. Saunders as conductor, and won first prize out of ten competitors. Sheffield coming second.

Here was a notable performance, upon which Sunderland was to be congratulated no less than Mr. Saunders, and with friendly intent several residents of Llanelly at once established communication with the Northern town. In due course the following letter was received from the office of the Chief Constable of Sunderland :—

> In acknowledgment of yours of the 20th inst., respecting the "Orphuscian Society," I have to inform you that no such society is or has been known here, and no choir or choral society of any kind from Sunderland has ever competed at any contest at the Crystal Palace for the past fifteen years at least.

However, as becomes a competent fiddler, Mr. Saunders has more than one string to his bow. In February the Llanelly *Star* was able to furnish this even more striking testimonial to the prowess of its brilliant protégé :—

> Mr. Ernest Saunders, F.C.V., the well-known local violinist, achieved a brilliant triumph at Ghent on Thursday, when he was awarded first prize in the International Competition. This competition was open to the world and attracted competitors from nearly every country in Europe. In all 135 entered the lists, and it speaks well for our talented young townsman that he was placed first in order of merit, thus becoming the winner of the coveted cup and a handsome money prize.

Anticipating the effect of "cruel rumours," and perhaps fearing some such *contretemps* as had damped its earlier ecstasies, the *Star* returned to the matter in its editorial columns. It observed :—

> The tongue of rumour has been unusually busy with the name of Mr. Ernest Saunders, F.C.V., since Saturday last, when the *Star* announced his success at the Ghent competition. It has been asserted that the competition was a bogus one, and that, in fact, Mr. Saunders never was near Ghent or any other Belgian town. . . . In order to get at the facts of the matter a representative of the *Star* has been able to gather the following particulars of the competition which took place at the Olympia Hall of Ghent.

Then followed a highly circumstantial account of the performance which had shed illustrious renown upon Llanelly's favoured son.

Two days later the following letter was received in Llanelly. It was signed by the Chief Commissioner of Police for the town of Ghent.

> In reply to your letter of the 25th instant, I have the honour to inform you that there has not to our knowledge been a gathering of violinists in this town in the course of the present month.

Slowly it seems to have dawned upon our contemporary that things were looking "shy" all round. Towards the end of March, we find it publishing a letter from a correspondent inviting Mr. Saunders "to give the local public full details of the affair." It is a little unfortunate that this retiring gentleman should have so far neglected to respond to a challenge so closely affecting his personal honour. Meanwhile, the victor of Ghent is said to have received a batch of congratulatory messages, including telegrams from Sir Henry Wood and from Mr. Arthur Angle, the well-known Cardiff musician. Both these gentlemen have since written letters, the originals of which are in our possession. Sir Henry Wood says :—

> Judging from the photograph you enclose, I have never known or had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Saunders, nor do I know anything about his musical ability.

While Mr. Angle writes :—

> I know of no competition in Ghent, Belgium, so have not complimented him.

Now, Mr. Saunders, speak up!

"ADVANTAGES OF THE ARMY."

THE BOY, THE BARRACKS AND THE BOUNTY.

Charles Ayrton is a 16-year-old child, yet he is one of England's brave defenders, a soldier in the 3rd Battalion of the Royal Berkshire Regiment. In November last he underwent 16 weeks' training, after which he returned to his parents at Reading. Before leaving his corps, Private Ayrton says, he was told to report himself at the barracks again on May 18th for further training. He did so, when, much to his astonishment, he was arrested and sentenced to 28 days' imprisonment—the charge being that he was absent from training, as he should have presented himself on April 18th. We have made inquiries, and are convinced that the lad himself thought May 18th was the proper date; indeed, if he had known that he was required a month earlier, he would have been only too eager to rejoin. Being under arrest, the lad was unable to write to his parents; so, as they did not hear from him in due course, they communicated with the Commanding Officer. Here is the answer :—

> In reply to your letter dated 28th instant, I beg to inform you that your son, No. 9,437 Pte. Charles Ayrton, reported here on the 18th May, 1914, and as he was an absentee from the 18th April, was awarded 28 days' detention for this offence.

Upon receipt of this, the distressed father wrote to the Commandant of the Detention Barracks, who said :

> In reply to your letter of 30th May, your son Charles Ayrton was sent here on 18th May for 28 days' detention. I don't know anything about his case. He is quite well. When he first came he looked as if he wanted more to eat, but is better now. His sentence expires on 13th June.

The lad was not likely to get fat in this military gaol. And now let us give a portion of the child's letter, sent from Aldershot Prison on Sunday, June 7th: —

> I now take great pleasure in writing to you and relieving your anxiety. When I came away from home on that Monday morning, I did not think this was going to happen, and I had made up my mind to write to you regularly and to try and send something home. But I had no sooner got inside the Barracks gate than I was arrested. The Commanding Officer sent me to 28 days' imprisonment, and I could not write and let you know as they had taken my money away from me, and besides I was sent off here almost at once. It was a bit hard having to come here. Dear Father, try and keep the rent going, as I shall not get any bounty.

Talk about our glorious voluntary system! Oh for a Business Government which will let children live their natural lives. Fighting is a man's job. We believe young Ayrton's mistake was quite an honest one, and the stoppage of his bounty money is a mean shame.

PUTTING ON THE SCREW.

ASHINGTON FIRM'S ARBITRARY IMPOST.

The Wansbeck Furnishing Co., of Station Road, Ashington, have adopted an ingenious device for keeping their hire-purchase customers "up to scratch," and incidentally for putting additional sixpences—a sort of earned increment—into their own pockets. They recently circulated this "Special Notice" amongst their clients :—

> Notice is hereby given that a charge of interest amounting to 6d. per week is now made by us for every payment or part payment unpaid by you from to-day onwards, the above charge must be paid every week-end along with the payment due until such arrears are fully paid up. We the Owners of the Goods supplied to you (instead of charging interest) reserve the right to remove all Goods belonging to us without notice. Any arrears from to-day onwards must be cleared up on the first pay week-end of each month, which will be strictly enforced.

We are by no means satisfied that a charge of interest on payments in arrears is legal unless embodied in the terms of the original agreement; but doubtless many of the Company's poorer clients will submit to the exaction rather than incur the risk of having the furniture, for which they are struggling to pay by instalments, seized without notice, which the Wansbeck Furnishing Co. reserve the right to do. In the case of instalments of a shilling or two, the rate of interest it is threatened arbitrarily to impose works out at an enormous percentage per annum—possibly thousands!

£1,000—£300—£150—See Our New Racing Contest on page 36.

HUSH! DON'T WAKE THEM.

ROCKED IN THE CRADLE OF THE DEEP.

Perhaps, after the events of the last few days, the Board of Trade will have realised the truth of what we have pointed out time without number—the grave danger of collision in fog. Had the latest disasters happened to English ships, the result would probably have been another fearful loss of life. These occurrences emphasise the want of some method of signalling from one vessel to another as to the course each is steering. We are constantly receiving complaints from those who have inventions for the saving of life at sea that they get no help, no encouragement or assistance, from the fossilised officials of this "Board"—in fact, every effort seems to be made to stifle improvement or innovation. There is at the moment in the market a very reliable patent for signalling automatically, by means of the Morse Code and the vessel's whistle, the exact course that a ship is steering. This could be successfully used in a fog. It would be useless, however, unless made compulsory; but, like all other inventors, the designer can get no help or assistance from the "Board," and though the lack of some such device is felt by all mariners, the matter is shelved because the officials will not do anything to compel their friends, the shipowners, to spend extra money. On an invention being submitted to the Board, the usual course adopted is to suggest to the inventor that he should procure some shipowner to fit it, and then, at the request of the owner, the Board's Surveyors will inspect and report. Is it likely that any ordinary man can get this done in face of the owners' obvious objection to incurring trouble and expense on the chance of the device being passed? Consequently, all new ideas are suppressed, except those backed by strong syndicates or influence.

"SLEEP AND SOFT FORGETFULNESS."

We are glad that, as is evident from the discussion in the House of Commons that took place when Mr. John Burns moved the second reading of the Merchant Shipping Convention Bill, members are at last awakening to the fact that the Bills, Rules and Regulations brought in by the Board of Trade, as regards shipping matters, are largely a delusion and a snare; and we rejoice to see that at least one member, Mr. Dundas White, has adopted the suggestion first made by us some twelve months ago. He called attention—as we have repeatedly done—to the fact that one of the great dangers in the event of an engine-room becoming flooded, was that the whole of the electric plant, driven by steam, was rendered useless when the boiler fires were extinguished—the Marconi apparatus being put out of action, the navigation lights failing and the whole vessel being plunged into darkness.

"THE LIGHT THAT FAILED."

This, of course, is almost sure to cause a panic. We have asked that the Board should insist on a petrol motor-driven dynamo being placed on the top deck. Had this been done when the s.s. *Mohegan* was lost on the Manacles, we should not have had to mourn the hundreds drowned within sight of land because the lifeboatmen could not locate the wreck, owing to her lights going out as soon as the boilers were disabled. From the same failure of steam the boat gear and emergency fire pumps and appliances were rendered useless. We are glad that at last our suggestion on this matter, as on others—for the same member called attention to the inadequate arrangements for boat-lowering—have been brought up in the House. We also note that Mr. G. Stewart raised another point that we have often made, namely, that all the new regulations are confined to ocean-going vessels, whereas the excursion steamer traffic is just as important—more so, considering the thousands who travel in the cockle-shells, where there is practically no means of saving life except by means of effete and dangerous lifebelts.

By the way, on June 13th we stated that the vaunted "double skin" fitted to the *Olympic* and *Britannic* does not render them unsinkable, and expressed the opinion that it would not have saved the *Empress of Ireland*. It has now been proved that the *Storstad* cut into her side for fifteen feet—which would have meant that even the inner skin would have been penetrated for nine feet!

DUD DETECTIVES.

A NEW MENACE TO SOCIETY.

One of the greatest scandals in London at the present time is the manner in which very shady persons are allowed to advertise and practise as "private detectives." Here is a case in point. The following advertisement is from the columns of an evening paper:—

> Free. Experienced Private Detectives available to conduct investigations on all matters, distance no object. International Detective Service, Suite 24, Walter House, Strand (corner Bedford Street).

The landlords of Walter House are the Governors of the Corps of Commissionaires, and we should very much like to know what references they had from their tenant. This is what *we* know about him. He is an ex-convict, of the name of Baronet. His first exploit—so far as we have been able to ascertain—resulted in a conviction for criminal conspiracy, in 906. At this period he was the proprietor of a hairdresser's shop in the Strand. Upon his release from prison he set up a similar establishment in Lambs Conduit Street, after which he did a quick change to Dean Street, and then to Rathbone Place. In 1908, owing to the police being on his track again, he scooted to Berlin, where he established an "employment agency." The German police soon closed him down, and we next hear of him in New Oxford Street, running another such "agency" under the name of Andrien. His speciality was "diddling" hotel servants—so the L. C. C. soon refused to renew his licence. Baronet then migrated to Stanley House, Sherwood Street, and set up as a "private detective." Business seems to have prospered with him there, as he is now able to run a second establishment, at Walter House. He quite recently made a barefaced attempt to swindle a young fellow out of half a sovereign. Luckily, the lad came to us, and we were not only able to get the amount back for him, but our visit to Walter House revealed an old acquaintance. We suggest to the London County Council that the time has arrived for them to obtain power to register all "inquiry agencies." If they do, there will soon be a good many rascals placed in Othello's famous position as to their occupation.

BIBLE BOUNCERS.

PECKHAM READER GETS EVEN WITH SOME OLD OFFENDERS.

The National Bible Society, of 184, Aldersgate Street, E.C., is still "doing it"—or, rather, them. It will be remembered that the trick which it has made its own is the inducing of young domestic servants, and other unsophisticated people in such humble circumstances, to sign orders for—of all things in the world—family Bibles, priced at 45s. When the persuasive canvasser has departed, and the bulky volume is carefully examined, it is found to be full of bad printing and worse pictures. The silliness of the transaction comes home to the mind of the dupe, who usually writes offering to forfeit the deposit already paid—generally 5s.—if the firm will take back the useless and absolutely unnecessary tome. They, of course, decline, trusting to be able to bluff the instalments out of their victim by means of official-looking documents printed on blue paper, and having such phrases as "seven days" and "action at law" set in heavy type.

A Peckham correspondent has been too sharp for them. Some years ago he was foolish enough to sign an order, but immediately realised his mistake and wrote asking the firm to cancel the transaction. They refused, but—probably having ascertained that he was only 17½ years of age at the time—let the matter rest. The other day, however, someone called at his place of business, stating that he was the "new Manager" of the Bible Supply, and had found his name on the books as a defaulter. Our friend told him the circumstances, and informed him that, as he had written the firm at the time, he had left the book behind at his old lodgings, with instructions that it was to be handed to any of their accredited representatives. If they have lost it, they have only themselves to blame. We hope it will teach them a lesson not to do business in this way—but we are afraid they are incorrigible.

A Fortune for Solving Easy Picture Puzzles. **See the Astonishing Prize Offer on page 25.**

THE BUNGLERS OF BIRKENHEAD.

ASTONISHING REVELATIONS OF FERRY MIS-MANAGEMENT.

It seems not so very long ago that we adversely criticised the appointment of the present Manager of the Birkenhead Ferries, a municipal undertaking, and the circumstances in which it was made. Mr. Legge had at that time no actual experience of ferry work, though he was an old servant of the Corporation; he was appointed over the heads of practical and competent outsiders who had applied for the situation; and he had to put his head in collar in circumstances which charged his duties with special and even peculiar vigilance. What has happened as a partial result, at any rate, of the appointment of Mr. Legge is seen in the report and recommendation of the Ferries Committee to the Birkenhead Council; Mr. Legge and the Chief Clerk and Cashier, Mr. Briscoe, were required to send in their resignations and the Council have confirmed the Ferries Committee's action. Let us briefly recapitulate the facts. On April 8th the Borough Auditor wrote to Mr. Legge calling his attention to certain matters, and intimating that he should report on them to the Finance Committee; the Finance Committee authorised Mr. E. T. Coston, the Chairman of the Ferries Committee, to investigate the Auditor's report. Mr. Coston "found evidence of gross carelessness and neglect," though "not the slightest trace or suspicion of fraud or dishonesty on the part of either the Manager or the Chief Clerk," but "one could not help thinking that, for the want of a proper system or non-carrying out of a system, a considerable loss had resulted in past years"—a loss of the extent of which "they had no data," and "therefore he preferred not to make any conjecture."

A PITIABLE CONFESSION.

Now we have referred all this to the partial result of Mr. Legge's appointment, and we use the term "partial" advisedly. For what on earth is the purport and purpose of the Birkenhead Ferries Committee? Is it that they shall shut their eyes and grope as blind men leading the blind, walking by faith and not by sight, or is it to exercise a business supervision over the concern entrusted to their charge? We know what Mr. Legge and his Chief Clerk have been doing or neglecting to do; but what have the Ferries Committee under Mr. Coston, the Chairman, been doing to let these officials drift into their gross mismanagement? Apparently the whole thing is a hair-raising surprise to Mr. Coston and his colleagues. Mr. Coston accepted the Chairmanship last November. He was away in January and February through ill-health, and on his return he "consulted with the Deputy Chairman, Mr. W. M. Campbell, and both of them were of opinion that everything was proceeding smoothly." So that it looks as if, but for the discovery of the Auditor, this messing and muddling, this incompetency, and carelessness, and neglect on the part of Mr. Legge and his colleague, Mr. Briscoe, would have continued for a long time to come without the Ferries Committee, or the Council, or anybody else in Birkenhead being any the wiser! And when they do discover the true state of affairs it is not a mushroom growth. It is not something which has sprung into existence in a night; it is that "for the want of a proper system, or non-carrying out of a system, a considerable loss has resulted in past years." Surely so pitiable a confession of business unfitness, looseness, and oversight has seldom had to be made by a responsible public body.

"THE LIMIT."

Thus bad begins; we are not sure that worse does not remain behind. All parties in the Council seem to accept without a murmur of disapproval the astounding announcement of Mr. Solly, "the leader of the Conservative Councillors," that it is his intention, and the intention of those for whom he can speak, "to support at the July meeting a resolution offering to Mr. Legge and Mr. Briscoe posts in the Corporation service suitable to their rank and attainments." That is to say, these two officials, bundled out of one department for almost every fault which can afflict a public servant, or, for that matter, a private one—incompetency, carelessness, and neglect—are to receive as a reward for their services another lucrative job at the expense of the ratepayers who have already to bear the unmeasured losses of their woolly career at the Ferries. This is not only the limit of humour, but it is the limit of temerity.

SHARP STEEL.

A TIP TO TYPEWRITER PURCHASERS.

A person trading as "Steel and Co.," has recently been offering "real bargains" to likely purchasers of typewriters, the latest models of almost any make, in perfectly new condition, being, it is said, obtainable from him at "an enormous reduction on the regular price, in some instances saving from 33 to 50 per cent." The explanation of this wonderful sacrifice is that Mr. Steel "took over recently the contracts of a New York syndicate formed to run a series of business exhibitions throughout the States," the typewriters apparently being some of those which were on show; for it is stated that "most of the machines are absolutely unsoiled, and those that have been used at all have been used for demonstration only." We cannot, however, advise our readers to take advantage of this opportunity of getting cheap writing-machines, although Mr. Steel offers a 12 months' guarantee. For one thing, a dissatisfied customer might experience difficulty in finding the firm when he wanted them to fulfil their guarantee, as they are by no means settled. Their circular letters have printed headings—first from 235, High Holborn, and then from Wilmot House, 4, Duke Street, Charing Cross. Both these places are mere accommodation addresses, where letters are taken in on payment of a small fee, and to the telephone numbers which appear upon the communications Steel and Co. have no proper title. People wanting typewriters should go direct to the makers, or an established dealer, and not expect too great a bargain.

DUBIOUS "LAW."

CITY SOLICITOR'S QUESTIONABLE TRANSACTION.

Markham Cremer Law, is a qualified solicitor, practising as Harnett and Co., at 88, Fenchurch Street. On January 28th, he obtained from one of our readers £10 on account of £150 for the fittings and lease of premises in Tottenham Court Road. A receipt for the amount was given, in which it was clearly stated that the deposit was to be returned within five days if the landlord would not accept our correspondent as a tenant. The landlord did *not* accept him, the premises having already been let, whereupon Harnett and Co. were asked to return the amount. This, however, they did not do; so an action was entered in the City of London Court. The case was to have been heard on April 1st, but was postponed, upon the application of defendants, on the ground that "Mr. Markham Cremer Law, practising as Harnett and Co., was ill in France and unable to attend." The action came on some weeks later, when defendants consented to judgment "because Counsel who had been briefed was unable to attend." Everything now seemed plain sailing for our reader; but again he was baulked. Upon puting in a distress, he found the landlord of 88, Fenchurch Street was already in possession of Harnett and Co.'s furniture. We are afraid that our correspondent will have to write off the £10 as a bad debt. But what says the Law Society?

DEVON'S DISGRACE.

INSANITARY CONDITIONS AT STONEHOUSE.

Living in three rooms at Stonehouse is a family of six. The parents go out to work, as also do two of their offspring. One of the younger children contracted scarlet fever. A doctor was called in, and the case was reported to the Medical Officer of Health of the Urban District Council. Of course, in most places the child would at once have been removed to the isolation hospital. Not so in Stonehouse however. All that was done was that the sufferer was placed in one of the three rooms, the mother, of course, remaining at home to nurse it. The father and the two sons were also forbidden to go to work until the infectious period had expired. Four people were thus thrown out of employment, owing to the neglect of the Urban Council to provide proper hospital accommodation. We hope that scarlet fever will not spread in Stonehouse, but if it *should*, it will be rough justice were it to fix upon those responsible for the disgraceful state of affairs we have exposed.

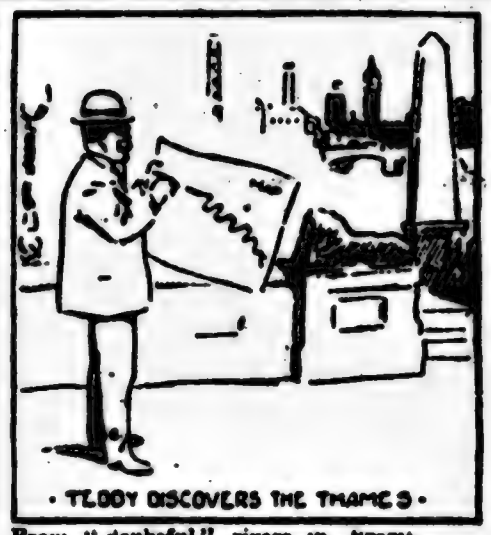
The Best Short Stories of the Year—"More Tabloid Tales," by Louise Heilgers. Ready July 1.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

BULL-DOGGEREL RHYMES BY "THE BOW-WOW."

While chilly Sam to hide his head
Within a bucket strives,
The Polo Cup, in triumph led,
On England's shores arrives!

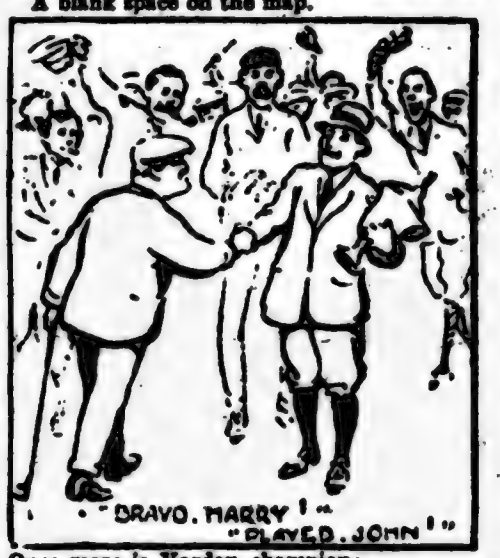
Lloyd George, aboard the "Treasury,"
Attacks the "Millionaire,"
Whose Lib'ral crew above you see
In a bad state of scare.



From "doubtful" rivers in Brazil,
Where fish ferocious snap,
The "Bull Moose" seeks the Thames, to fill
A blank space on the map.

Chill clouds at Ascot threatening rolled
And hinted coming storm,
Till ladies shivered with the cold
Although their frocks were "warm!"

Stormed at by Shell, if not by shot,
Still Winston won't recoil,
But gives it to the magnates hot
Who seek to corner oil.



Once more is Vardon champion;
So be it—it is well.
Now, lest golf gets our nerves upon,
Give us a golf-less spell!

PILLS AND PILLAGE.

INSULT ADDED TO INJURY.

Tradesmen in the Cambridge district have recently been visited by an ingenious rascal, with a plausible tale to the effect that a well-known pill-making firm had arranged to put up their panacea in penny boxes under another name and address, so as to evade the Inland Revenue duty on patent medicines. His business, he stated, was to appoint agents, who would be supplied with two advertisement plates for fixing on their shop-fronts, paid £1 a year as a sort of retaining fee, and given sixty boxes of pills for free distribution amongst their customers. He promised also that the neighbourhood would be flooded with handbills, and that a man would be sent down to fix the plates, pay over the pound, and deliver the sixty boxes of sample pills to each agent. One condition only required to be fulfilled; namely, the appointed agent must order one gross boxes of the pills at 8s. a gross, the money to be paid then and there to the representative. We have reason to believe that a great many tradesmen in the Eastern Counties have fallen into the trap. We have before us a letter from one of them, who, anxious to receive the advertisement plates before having his shop front done up, wrote to the address given him and had his letter returned, with the endorsement "Undelivered—Not known."

We understand that the proprietors of the popular medicine have already been informed of the fraud which is being perpetrated under cover of their name, and will prosecute as soon as hands can be laid on the rascal. Local tradesmen should be on their guard.

FASHIONS FOR MEN.

A Bond Street tailor states that I and you
Wear clothes too dull, too drab, too dead in hue,
And prophesies the coming August days
Will see suits gorgeous, glaring, and ablaze.

For mulberry clothes, wine red and gay grass green
Upon the nuts of fashion will be seen;
While a creation cut in amethyst
Will be a precious scheme hard to resist.

What's more, old favoured tones, like dust and grime
Too long outliving their allotted time,
Will be extinguished by the manifold
Beauties of copper-brown and marigold.

In your imagination fancy whether
You dare pace Regent Street in blue and heather,
Or if you'd care to paralyse the town
In a fine red and purple reach-me-down.

Does your taste run, perchance, to ruby claret,
Or, say, a lounge suit coloured like a carrot?
Would you run down to Brighton or to Hove
Garbed in a garment of cornflower and mauve?

Last are "shot" colours, quite a loud effect,
Changing in light and shade—there we object;
If colours must come, let us wear one hue,
But—don shot colours?—we'll be shot if we do!

RICARDO.

Earn Money in Spare Time. "Bullets" Provides the Opportunity. See page 34.

THE

HOMELAND HOLIDAYS COMPANY, LTD.,

Folkestone, Hastings, St. Leonards and other South Coast Seaside Resorts.

WHAT YOU DO.

You select the town at which you wish to spend your holiday.
You decide when you wish to go and how long you wish to stay.

WHAT WE DO FOR YOU

at an inclusive charge of from £2 2s. 0d. per week upwards.

Having prepared your luggage. We collect and deliver it at the rooms selected.

On arrival at the station of departure, or before if desired, your ticket to and from your destination will be handed to you.

Moreover, your seat in the train will be reserved for you.

Each visitor finds a conveyance waiting at the station to take him to his rooms

Landlord or landlady has your rooms ready on arrival.

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4, BLENHEIM STREET, NEW BOND STREET, W., or Telephone 6507 Mayfair.

STANDISH

A NEW

ARROW COLLAR

IT is a smart, comfortable collar; made in quarter sizes, with ample cravat space.

7d. each, 2 for 1/-

Copr. C. P. & Co. London

Write to Cluett, Peabody & Co., Inc. 12 New Union Street, London, E.C., for Free Style Book. Every dealer can obtain Arrow Collars for you at the fixed price of 7d. each, 2 for 1/-. Should yours decline to, we will have them sent direct by post.

PÉGOÚD

The Amazing Aviator

states:—"I have the highest opinion of Guy's "Tonic as a Nerve and Brain sustainer. In my "endurance and Exhibition Flights I had nothing "better than this well-known British tonic, and "it deserves my best thanks."

RECOMMENDS

Guy's Tonic

Guy's Tonic cannot give you the superb daring of a Pégoud, but Guy's Tonic can put Strength and living energy into your Nerves and brace you up to highest efficiency for the work you have to do. There is nothing more sure than the restorative effect you can derive from a short course of Guy's Tonic. Every Organ of the Body benefits from Guy's Tonic, every function works true; perfect Digestion and Assimilation ensure perfect nutriment of Brain and Muscle, and Health abounding and complete is the natural, the inevitable result.

Many thousands of Testimonials prove that Guy's Tonic is an absolutely reliable Remedy for Indigestion, Nervous Weakness and General Debility.

If in any doubt about your Health do not hesitate, but at once procure a bottle of Guy's Tonic, and prove in your own experience the Strength-Building and Curative properties of this popular Medicine.

Your Chemist sells Guy's Tonic at 1s 1½d and Shilling bottles. Get one to-day.

SELFRIDGE'S PRISM BINOCULARS.

THESE splendid glasses have a magnification of 8 diameters, and are designed to give a crisp definition and brilliant illumination.

Adjustable eye-pieces for eyes of unequal focus, and also bending bars to conform to shape of different features.

Complete with 2 Slings and best quality Brown or Black Hide Case - - - **55/-**

We pay carriage to any address in the British Isles.

SELFRIDGE & CO., LTD., OXFORD STREET, W.

NASTY SPECIALS.

A WORD FOR THE BOYS IN BLUE.

A group of naval petty officers, with a grievance against the Great Eastern Railway Company, held an impromptu protest meeting on board their ship, and, as usual, resolved to "write to JOHN BULL about it." In responding to their appeal, we are actuated by something more than a mere desire to "return the compliment." The new American manager of the line will doubtless be glad to know what our petitioners have to say.

Here, then, is the gist of the men's protest. It is not wholly based upon their personal experience, and may best be expressed in general terms. They complain that when travelling "on leave" they are denied reasonable latitude in the choice of trains, and painfully reminded in a variety of ways that they are "only sailors." Here is an instance. Several petty officers recently presented themselves at the Liverpool Street barrier, wishing to return to their ship at Harwich by an early train. They were none too civilly informed that this was "not a sailors' train," but were ultimately allowed to occupy two rear coaches, which, in the words of the ticket examiner, had been "put on special for you chaps." It had been ingeniously arranged that these compartments might be entered from outside the barrier, and, as the train was not of the corridor pattern, escape to more comfortable quarters was effectually barred. Rather than wait for the "special" which was to start three-quarters of an hour later, the men accepted this indifferent accommodation, reluctantly and under protest. Had they waited, they might have fared no better, for it is said that the "sailors' trains" are invariably overcrowded to a shocking extent. Our informants declare that they are divided into first, second, and third class sections, and that it is necessary to "oil the palms" of the Company's servants if a comfortable seat is to be obtained.

The Great Eastern "sailors' specials" are halted at Chelmsford, where there appears to be an utter want of decent accommodation for the men. The scandalous conditions said to obtain at this station merit instant attention on the part of the Company, if not, indeed, of the local sanitary authorities. Altogether, a journey from London to Harwich on one of these "specials" would seem to be about as uncomfortable an experience as can well be imagined. We do not share the fear recently expressed by a High Court judge that bluejackets are becoming "soft and effeminate," but we are emphatically of opinion that they deserve, and have a right to demand, something a lot better than this. The reduced fares which sailors in uniform enjoy are part of the bargain which the State has made with the Railway Companies.

WHY THE FURIES ARE INFURIATED.

A MOHAMMEDAN CRITIC ON MILITANT FEMINISM.

"My purpose for writing on you this," begins the delicious contribution of a Mohammedan reader to the *Times of India*, "is to inform your many English Brothers not to give honor and devotions to your lady becaus they will in the end becum proud and then they will want vote. 2 or 3 thing happen at Victory Garden to-morrow (yesterday) and then I all of a sudden made up my brain to write you immediate. There was many Englis womans and when mans are sitting on the bench, and womans come, mans stand, and give their sit to woman. This happen 2 or 3 time to-morrow (yesterday) and I question you why? I again tell you why? Mans and womans are similar in this world and then why mens honours womans? If they honors old woman, one thing, but they honors young lady. My purpos to write this to enform the English Sahib boks (Englishmen) that when they do this they spoil their feminine lady and then this lady get proud and walk like peock and then ask vote, and then spoil Ken Garden and throw bomb on Loid Gorg, put bursting powder in envelope and post, and create other mischief. Therefore I say to my Englis, please don't spoil Englis womans in India because by honouring them you people put in their brains the sids (seeds) of Surfagtism and then they will get wild like Misses Pancurs."

THAT PRINTER AGAIN!

A DISPUTE WITH THE SANITARY TRAINING COLLEGE.

We frequently receive inquiries as to the *bona fides* of the Sanitary Training College, of 335, High Holborn, London, W.C., and as often recommend caution in dealing with them, because we have not yet been convinced that their certificates are recognised by the Sanitary Inspectors' Examination Board.

Acting on the invitation of an advertisement in a morning paper, a young man wrote to the College on May 2nd for a prospectus, which was duly received. It offered a postal course of training for £2 2s., the instruction to be continued until the student was successful in passing the examination. The entrance form was filled in and posted, together with £1 1s. (the first instalment) to High Holborn. By return of post arrived the first lesson, accompanied by a letter duly signed on the front, but continued on the back to the following effect:—"Letter continued.—I regret the prospectus sent you was not corrected before sending. There is a printer's error. *The tuition fee until successful is five guineas.*" Our correspondent wrote regretting that he could not see his way clear to pay the extra tuition fee, and requesting the return of his guinea. This drew the reply that the five-guinea fee was reasonable and right, but that in the circumstances they would meet their client and say the fee for the whole course would be £2 10s., which they hoped would be agreeable. As it happened, it was not. Our correspondent was neither inclined to pay more than he had originally agreed to, nor to accept so large a concession from what was claimed to be the regular fee. So he again requested the return of his guinea in place of which, however, he received a further letter, stating that his case had been considered, and that in the circumstances the management would not insist upon the regular tuition fee, but would accept £2 2s., the sum erroneously printed in their prospectus.

It is not surprising, however, that by this time our informant had become disinclined to proceed with his original intentions. The somewhat dubious business methods of the College had shaken his confidence, and he again requested the return of his guinea. One would have thought that an institution of the importance of the Sanitary Training College would by now have grown tired of so troublesome a client, returned his money, and closed the disagreeable incident. Not so. Instead, they went to the trouble to write pointing out that, according to the conditions printed in their guide and prospectus, fees were not returnable, and that from these conditions they could not in any circumstances depart. Furthermore, they considered our correspondent's letter uncalled for, and his remarks, to say the least, an insult. On June 1st the College were once more requested to refund the guinea, but so far as we are at present informed they have not complied with that very reasonable request.

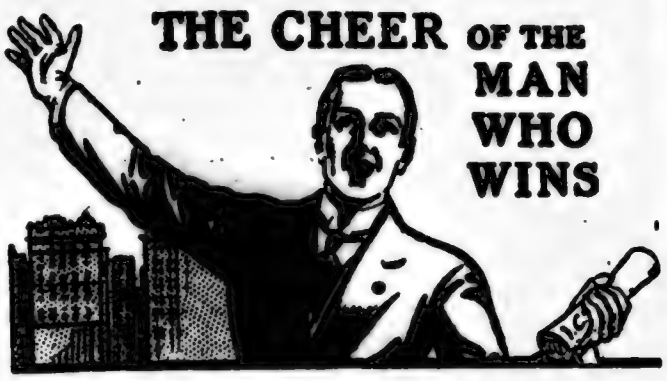
We should be interested to learn how the Sanitary Training College justify their procedure in the above matter.

THE SUBSIDISED "CITIZEN."

BRITISH BOILERMAKERS INVITED TO JOINT ACTION.

Mr. Henry Fleming, of 1, Marine Place, Holywood, Co. Down, writes us in regard to the recent levy made by the Executive of the Boilermakers' Society in order to subsidise the languishing *Daily Citizen*. He tells us that in the Belfast district almost all the members of the Society object to the levy, as they do not consider their money should be spent in running newspapers. Mr. Fleming started an action in Dublin for the purpose of quashing the impost, being advised that it was wholly illegal, but the General Secretary appeared on the scene and engaged solicitors and counsel, who procured a legal decision that the case is an English one and should be tried in London. He is determined, however, to carry on the proceedings there, and, as since he commenced his action he has received encouraging letters from members of the trade on this side of the Channel, he believes that there must be a number of them who feel towards the levy the same repugnance as their Dublin brethren. He would be glad to hear from any such at the address given.

Don't go away without a "John Bull" Pen. How to get it. See Coupon on page ii. of Cover.



THE man who wins a good position and a high salary by his own efforts has a right to cheer. He has accomplished something of which any man may well be proud.

YET winning is really easy if you go the right way about it. First: Because there are more good positions than there are trained men to fill them. Ask any employer if he has not always a position vacant for a man who can help him to increase his output, or improve the design and quality of his goods. In 99 cases out of 100 he will answer, "Yes, send along the man; he can start to-morrow morning." Second: Because any man can acquire in a short time and without undue sacrifice the necessary training to win in any line of work which he selects.

THIS has been made possible by the training system of the International Correspondence Schools. The I.C.S. have received testimony from thousands of well-paid men in nearly every trade and profession, who declare that they date their success from the day when they sent an inquiry to the I.C.S.

IF you have ambition, if you are prepared to devote a little of your spare time to study, the I.C.S. can help you to win. If you have enough interest in your future and desire further information concerning this method of training, which is helping so many, we will take up your case personally and explain every detail of our proposals to you.

What position do you want?

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS, LTD.,
120B, INTERNATIONAL BUILDINGS, KINGSWAY, LONDON, W.C.

(To avoid delay please use our full address.)

Please send me copy of the I.C.S. Booklet, explaining how I can gain in my spare time a sound, practical and up-to-date training in my work, and so qualify for Better Pay.

Name.....

Address.....

Present occupation .....

Position desired .....

"SNAP SHOT" MONEY IN YOUR POCKET!

BIG CASH PROFITS FOR YOU.

We will put you in your own quick-paying business where you will make £1 to £3 a day. You can do it just the same as our other men.

Now is your chance to get out of the "time clock" line and the "pay envelope" brigade. Be a one-minute photographer. New business—tremendous opportunities—the world for your field—travel or at home—all or spare time—big, quick, clean profits at private houses, parties, picnics, on the street in small towns, in great cities, at fairs, carnivals, conventions, reunions, street parades, aviation meets, etc., etc.—NO EXPERIENCE NEEDED—Profits begin at once—first day—first minute—and you make 500 per cent. on Every Sale. Don't delay—don't wait—act.—Write at once for complete free information about

The "MANDEL" Post Card Machine.

A new invention—wonderful machine that takes, finishes and delivers five different styles of photos. Turns out original post-card photos (also button pictures) at the rate of three a minute right on the spot where you take them. Wonderful, new, photographic process—startling—sensational—

Photos Direct on Post Cards

Without Plates, Films, Printing or Dark Room.

Machine is everything in one—a complete portable post-card gallery. Excites interest, arrests attention, compels immediate order from every onlooker. Small capital starts you. Sale of supplies that come to you with outfit practically gives you back entire investment—and you have the business clear and fully established. You begin making money the same day the outfit arrives. Immediate sales—immediate profits. If you are sincere and really want to make £200 or £300 this year—DO NOT DELAY—show us that you are in earnest—that you mean business. We will show you how to get the money. Write NOW—at ONCE—INFORMATION IS FREE. Address either office.

THE CHICAGO FERROTYPE COMPANY.

(Dept. 63), Chicago Buildings, Whitechapel, LIVERPOOL.

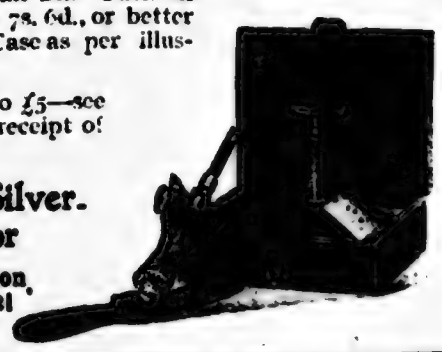
With the Lifelong Blade Which Age Improves.

You will find the Star Blade, with its peculiar hidden magnetic temper, has the keenest and most lasting edge of any razor you ever tried.

Owing to this temper they last a lifetime and actually improve with age.

You will enjoy that light velvet-like touch and speed which a Star gives in shaving.

Try at once the small Star Outfit in neat, velvet-lined case 7s. 6d., or better still write for Guinea Case as per illustration, 21s.



Other cases 5s. 6d. to £5—see Booklet, post free on receipt of postcard.

Of all Cutlers, Silversmiths, etc., or

MARKT & CO., London, Ltd., 100, Clerkenwell Rd., LONDON, E.C.

"THE GREATEST OF THESE—."

HUMAN DOCUMENTS.

[On this page every week we publish particulars of human derelicts whose cases, after full investigation, we are able to recommend to the charity of our readers. We are happy to say that in this way we have already been the means of bringing comfort into many a wretched home. All amounts subscribed are duly acknowledged, and no deduction of any kind is made by us.]

328.—A BARBER'S BURDEN.

A little family is living in abject poverty, but are bearing their sorrows in silence. The "head" is a man, 42 years of age, a barber by trade. His wife is a little over thirty, and there are three children, whose ages range from thirteen to five years. They have been in London only some twelve months, having been persuaded to come from the country because "the wages were much higher." But for four months the man failed to find employment, and to support existence every bit of furniture had to be sold. When things were at their worst he managed to get work. It lasted, however, for a couple of weeks only, when he was discharged in favour of a foreigner, who accepted a much smaller wage. Then there were several weeks more of unemployment and starvation, after which he received the offer of a job at 18s. a week. This he gladly accepted. He is at present in that situation, and out of his miserable wage he pays 6s. 6d. rent and insurance! Our readers are asked to render some assistance. The poor people ask for very little—just sufficient to get their clothing out of pawn and to pay for a removal, for the bread-winner at the present time has to walk five miles out to his work and the same distance home again in the evening; he cannot afford to ride. We shall be glad to be the means of conveying to the poor folk anything which may be sent for their benefit.

329.—A LANCER'S WIDOW.

C. Bryant served for 12 years in the 9th Lancers, the last three years of his time being spent in the field, in South Africa. Upon taking his discharge he got married, and as he was unable to get work he embarked for Canada. Here he obtained an engagement with the Canadian Highland Band in Toronto, but died from heart failure in September last, leaving his wife with four children, the eldest of whom is not six years old. As they have no use in Canada for widows and orphans, a subscription was raised and the bereaved ones sent home. The gentleman who brings the case to our notice tells us that upon arrival in this country the five derelicts were dumped down upon the widow's father-in-law, a labourer whose weekly wages amount to 17s. 8d. only! Naturally the poor woman feels her position very keenly. She is eager to get work, but the children are a drawback, though she would not care to part with them. What is to be done for the little family? If the mother goes into the workhouse she will lose her children. What says the Soldiers' Help Society, of Brompton Road? Or possibly the 9th Lancers would like to suggest something practical for an old comrade's wife and children. In the meantime, our readers are earnestly appealed to for a little temporary help.

340.—A PITEOUS PLEA.

"Please save me and my dear children from the workhouse" is the piteous appeal of another poor widow. The circumstances of the case are particularly sad. She, her husband, and seven children (the eldest of whom is only 13), came to London from the country two years ago. Again, higher wages had prompted the migration. Things went smoothly for a few months, but then the husband lost his employment through ill-health. After suffering for a year in body and mind, he died in January last, leaving his widow and children totally unprovided for. Since that time the Guardians have assisted the family by weekly grants, but they have now refused to continue outdoor relief, and offer the woman "the house," coupled with the "adoption" of her children. Naturally, she is heart-broken. The ages and sex of her children are as follows:—Boys: 13, 10, and 7 years; girls: 12 and 12 (twins), 9 and 2 years. It is really difficult to know what to do for the best in such a case. We believe, however, that there is a way by which the poor family can remain together. The woman's father and sister are willing to make a home for them if our readers will pay for the removal of the few "sticks of furniture" and provide the children with clothing. The sister will also assist with the children while the mother goes out to work. The poor woman thinks they will all then be able to live happily once more.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

We have received the following, which we have duly forwarded to the subjects of the "Human Documents" named:

330.—P.M., 2s.

331.—"Ex-Matloc," 5s.

332.—J. S., 6d.; "Betty," 5s.

333.—"Edinburgh," 2s. 6d.; "Wales," 10s.; H. V. G., 1s. 8d.; "Little Johnnie," 8s.; "Little Jim," 5s.; M. F., 2s. 6d.; "Alpha," 2s. 6d.; "Mamma's Sunshine," 6d.; "Tic," 1s.; "Lancashire Girl," 1s.; "Scotch Lad," 1s.; T. S., 10s.; "Cheltenham," 1s.; X. Y. L., 2s.; "Two Pals," 2s.; "4 from Dudbridge," 1s.; J. W., 2s. 6d.; C. W. A., 6d.; T. R. S. D. (N. Wales), 2s. 6d.; "Sturton," 1s.; G. F. R., 2s. 6d.; "A Mother," 1s.; W. M. R., 2s. 6d.; G. D. L. M., 1s.

334.—E. M. H., 4d.; "Sailor," £1; H. V. G., 1s. 8d.; "Little Jim," 5s.; "Tic," 6d.

335.—"Sailor," £1; "Little Jim," 5s.; H. V. G., 1s. 8d.; "Affey Like It," 3s.; "Tic," 6d.; "Solomon Moses," 10s.; "Anon," parcel; "Thank Offering," 2s. 6d.

336.—"Ivy Mary," 1s. 6d.; "Thank Offering," 5s.; W. K. L., £1; "Antipas," 2s.; E. F. D., 2s. 6d.; "Elstow," 1s.; H. G. P., 2s.; E. H., 1s.

337.—"Ivy Mary," 1s. 6d.; "Thank Offering," 2s. 6d.; W. K. L., £1; E. P., 2s. 6d.; A. McC., 2s. 6d.; F. K., 6d.; Thos. H., 2s. 6d.; E. H., 1s.

We have this week divided £10 from the John Bull Football Cup Sweepstake Charity Fund between No. 336 and a particularly sad case in which the payment of certain debts will bring together a husband and wife, and will prevent the leakage of a domestic scandal which might blight the whole of their future lives; and £10 from the John Bull Grand National Sweepstake Charity Fund as follows:—No. 324, £2 0s. 3d.; No. 337, £5; and £2 19s. 9d. to a man, now in regular employment, but lately having casual jobs, the father of seven children (six of whom have had to undergo operations), to enable him to clear off a claim by a hire furnishing company for arrears of payments, he being otherwise threatened with imprisonment.

We have to acknowledge the following on behalf of the poor woman referred to in our issue of April 18th, under the heading of "Not Strained":—M. A. D. (Edinburgh), 6d.; E. D., 5s.; H. E. E., 1s.; E. R., 6d.; "Bobbie," 2s. 6d.; L. B., 1s.; "Inasmuch," 5s.; B. W. A. (Halifax), 2s. 6d.; F. B., 6d.; H. R. W., 5s.; "Chick" (Durham), 6d.; "Sailor," £3; "A Tithe of Some Money for Nothing," 6s. 6d.; A. M. D., 5s.; A. P., 1s.; G. H., 1s.; "In His Name," 5s.; "Anon," 1s.; Mrs. M. B., 1s.; "Anonymous," 2s.; "Tithe," 3d.

The man referred to in the article published in our issue of June 6th, under the heading of "Mistaken Identity" (which dealt with his conviction for the "bank clerk trick," and subsequent repeated interrogation by detectives upon the recurrence from time to time of this form of crime—although his distance from the scene showed that he could not be the guilty party, the whole circumstances suggesting that he bore a striking resemblance to the actual criminal) appeals to our readers for a job which will keep him occupied indoors during banking hours. At present, despite entering all his movements in a diary, he fears that he may some day be unable to prove his absence from the scene of an offence. He tells us that he is an experienced clerk, is accustomed to interviewing business people, and wants to earn all he is paid. He has had charge of considerable sums of money since his release.

Starts This Week. New Picture Competition. £6 a week for Life or £3,000. See page 25.

A

MAN WITH STRENGTH

IS A MAN OF COURAGE—A MAN AMONG MEN.

No man should be weak; should allow himself to become less than nature intended. No man should suffer when there is a certain cure for his weakness. Most of the pains, most of the weakness, stomach, heart, brain, and nerve troubles from which men suffer are due to loss of reserve power. *You can easily get back the very element you have lost, and be as happy as any man that lives.*

You can feel as vigorous as ever; you can get up in the morning refreshed by sleep. You can be free of the weakness in the back, the "come and go" pains, the indigestion or constipation. You can once more have bright eyes, healthy colour in your cheeks, and can feel that you are no longer the unequal of your fellow men. We have restored thousands of such men—and women, too.

Electricity is the one sure remedy for Rheumatism, Weak Kidneys, Weak Stomach, Lame Back, Nervousness, General Debility, and Weakness in old or young, as well as Dyspepsia, Constipation, &c. Can you remain in doubt of this grand remedy when it is curing people all around you?

CALL OR SEND FOR OUR FREE BOOK.

We have a book for men—one for women, too. Call at our Office if you can, or if not, we'll send you free our beautifully illustrated 80-page book that treats of subjects vital to every man and woman not in perfect health. It will do you good to read it. SEND TO-DAY.

THE BRITISH ELECTRO INSTITUTE.

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TOOTAL SHIRTS

"TOOTAL" (32, CHEAPSIDE, E.C.) WILL PAY YOU FOR THIS SHIRT IF IT LOSES COLOR

Look for this Guarantee below the collar-band of every Tootal Shirt.

Read the above guarantee label *again*. Note that it is sewn below the collar-band of every Tootal Shirt.

Then understand, please, that it holds good *through the whole long life* of a Tootal Shirt—a definite, unequivocal GUARANTEE of your money back should the shirt lose color. "The reason why——is in the dye."

4/6 *Red label.* **5/6** *Blue label.* **6/6** *Black label.*

READY TO WEAR

in a full range of stylish patterns, every shirt guaranteed not to lose color.

AT YOUR OUTFITTER'S

If you have any difficulty in obtaining Tootal Shirts, write us and we will see that a selection of patterns is submitted to you.

TOOTAL BROADHURST LEE CO. LTD., Dept. 88, 132, Cheapside, London, E.C.

Manufacturers of Tootal Shirtings; also Pyramid Handkerchiefs.

Beautifying Effects of OXYGEN ON YOUR SKIN

WONDERFUL TOILET DISCOVERY.

THERE is little left nowadays which cannot be accomplished with the aid of the wonderful resources of Science.

The latest discovery aims at restoring beauty of skin and complexion by the application of oxygen in a novel and handy form. Oxygen is the vital part of the air around us, and its presence in large quantities at the seaside and in the country is really what drives away the pallor from our cheeks when we leave town for what the doctor calls a change of air.

Now it has long been sought to secure these benefits for the complexion within one's own home, and in a unique preparation called Ven-Yusa they are given in a realistic fashion.

Gentle friction over the face, neck, or arms, is sufficient to liberate the pure oxygen with which Ven-Yusa is so heavily charged, and which is then enabled to exert its well-known beautifying and clarifying properties on the tissues. Blemishes, blotches, rashes, irritation, and other annoying disfigurements disappear as if by magic, and the skin and complexion assume a beautiful clearness and freshness which is the characteristic result of their *oxygen bath*.

Ven-Yusa thus marks a great advance beyond so-called toilet creams and complexion remedies. It gives better results because the idea underlying Ven-Yusa is something totally different from ordinary toilet Creams.

A dainty jar of this Ven-Yusa Creme de Luxe deserves a place on every lady's dressing table.

Of all Chemists, Stores and Perfumeurs, or direct from Sole Proprietors, C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds, at ONE SHILLING PER JAR.

VEN-YUSA *Creme de Luxe*

DAINTY TOILET JARS FREE!

The Proprietors have at considerable expense prepared a special supply of 100,000 miniature jars containing sufficient Ven-Yusa to demonstrate its exceptional merits. These jars, most convenient for a lady's handbag, will be sent gratis to applicants who cut out this coupon from JOHN BULL, *27/6/14, and send it with their name and address and two penny stamps (to cover the cost of packing and postage), to C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds.*

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

[This page is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.]

To His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

YOUR ROYAL HIGHNESS,—I was very glad indeed to notice that on the occasion of your recent visit to Kennington you expressed your intention to study housing reform in the Duchy of Cornwall, with the object of forwarding by every means in your power the happiness and prosperity of your tenants. Your Royal Highness cannot yet be expected to know very much at first hand of the state of things in Kennington; but notwithstanding the recent replacing of broken windows, hanging of cheap lace curtains, and painting and patching up of empty, dilapidated houses, I am not without hope that your young mind, fresh to so sorry a spectacle on a Royal estate, received impressions, which will not be fleeting, that there are many errors of omission and commission on the part of the Duchy officials in need of drastic correction. If in the near future your Royal Highness will again visit Kennington, not as a Prince moving amid popular plaudits and spectacular banners, but in your private capacity as a young English gentleman anxious to see with his own eyes and hear with his ears, then, and perhaps not thoroughly until then, will you realise how much there is to do and undo on this estate of your great and abundant heritage. That your Royal Highness may come to manhood with big heart, high courage, and clear sight for your life's tasks is the earnest wish and expectation of

JOHN BULL.

To the Right Hon. Ellis Griffith, M.P., Under-Secretary, Home Office.

DEAR DEPUTY,—I do not propose to trouble your Chief, who appears to have caught a bad touch of the "blues," but if I give you the "tip," you may perhaps pass it on. It is about those Senghenydd prosecutions, which ought to have been concluded long before now. The other day I warmly protested against the dilatory conduct of the proceedings, and I now learn that they have again been mentioned at Caerphilly only to be once more adjourned. It is monstrous that your Department should thus trifle with issues of the gravest importance. While voicing my impatience of further delay, I in no way prejudge matters in dispute. If the mine owners are free from blame, then by all means let the nation know that its suspicions have been misconceived. If, on the contrary, there has been dereliction of duty, let the law be vindicated with efficiency and despatch. Get on, do! JOHN BULL.

To the Right Hon. John Burns, M.P., President Board of Trade.

DEAR RIGHT HON.,—This is to inform you that they are learning official etiquette at some of the local Board of Trade offices with picturesque alacrity, taking their lessons, I believe, from the Book of Snobs. At Doncaster, for instance, the manners and customs already settled are that staff members in receipt of less than £150 per annum must not occupy an arm chair in the performance of their arduous duties; while at Warrington the official regulations include the requirement that an inferior clerk addressed by a superior clerk must immediately rise to the occasion, and, I assume, answer with bated breath and whisp'ring humbleness. In other towns it may be that the £100 clerk is required to grovel on his stomach to the £150 clerk between half-past-ten and one, and between two and four balance himself on one leg while his superior officer smokes a gold-tipped cigarette in languorous abandon on downy cushions. However that may be, I hear rumours that it is contemplated in Doncaster and Warrington to issue a further regulation that permanent clerks only may wear blue socks and pink neckties during office hours, temporary clerks being required, on pain of instant dismissal, to grow whiskers and keep their head-grass cut close to the roots. In case you can think of any other additions to these æsthetic requirements, will you be good enough to communicate them to the offices concerned, for consideration with a view to their adoption? JOHN BULL.

To Lord Claud Hamilton, M.P., House of Commons, S.W.

MY DEAR TORY PARTY,—The reporters of the House of Commons do not appear to have perceived any shrieks of horror from the House when the hon. member for Thornbury called the attention of the members to your having spoken and "counted" in favour of the Great Eastern Railway Bill—you being the paid Chairman and a pecuniarily interested shareholder of the Company—though I should have thought that your Lordship's remarkable performance would at least have merited that recognition from an assembly usually so persistent and thorough in acclaiming the superabundance of its virtues. I am confident that if Mr. Rendall, being a Radical, had so far permitted his private interests to mislead him in his public duty, Mr. Amery, Lord Helmsley, Lord Tullibardine, and other distinguished leaders of the Opposition would have screamed themselves purple in articulate detestation of his iniquity. I gather from Mr. Asquith's reply to the question put to him that he does not intend to take any steps to prevent other members from offering to the House similar exhibitions of their political righteousness. "These matters," he said, "are best left to the judgment of the members concerned." Your judgment in casting your bread on the waters in the best way to facilitate its return to you, buttered, is perfect, and commands, let me hope, the reverence of your constituents. JOHN BULL.

To Sir William Byles, M.P. for North Salford.

MY DEAR SIR WILLIAM,—I note that in the course of the debate on the motion for the adjournment of the House, made the other evening, you expressed your astonishment at the Parliamentary myth that you desire to shoot the men of Ulster. "Why, sir," you declaimed, "I would not shoot a fly." In the present alarming political situation, when everybody seems to have a gun ready to shoot somebody or something, or is about to get one, I am so delighted to contemplate this remarkable example of military inactivity that by this post I am asking the managing committee of the Peace Society to strike a special medal in your honour and present it to you.

JOHN BULL.

To P.C. Eva Barton, Bolton.

DEAR EVA,—I note with interest that you have been appointed to the police force by the Chief Constable of Bolton at the handsome salary of £20 a year. Your duties, I understand, will consist mainly in keeping your forbidding eye on the young girls of Bolton, who, according to the Chief Constable, are somewhat addicted to late hours, and are in danger of falling into evil ways. Whilst wishing you every success in the vocation you have adopted, I have my doubts. For my observation has driven me to the conclusion that there is nothing more obnoxious to the average young woman than the officious interference of one of her own sex. Nine girls out of ten would sooner listen to words of admonition and reproof from a man than from a woman dressed in a little brief authority—and, of course, certain other garments as well The kindly advice of some big but tender-hearted constable has frequently arrested the fall of a giddy-pated or rebellious girl, when a word of reproof from a woman would have accelerated her descent. Nevertheless, I shall watch your career with interest, and if you should succeed where, for the reason I have stated, I fear you are likely to fail, you will not lack my congratulations. JOHN BULL.

To H. W. Nevinson, Esq., 4, Downside Crescent, Hampstead, N.W.

SIR,—Your attack upon his Majesty the King was as senseless as it was impertinent and unjust. It is indeed strange that a man of your democratic leanings should betray so complete a disregard of the modern priciples of kingship. In your heart you must know that in declining to receive political deputations—their purpose is beside the point—his Majesty has acted with strict propriety and with complete devotion to the principles of constitutional rule. Because he has thus behaved, he is regarded by you as a "poor, unadventurous, unimaginative creature, not in the least worthy of the honour we give him." I will not stay to tell you how you are regarded by loyal citizens with leisure enough to give you a passing thought. Go home and bathe your head. JOHN BULL.

£1,000 to a Penny. New Racing Competition on page 36.

ATTEMPTING THE IMPOSSIBLE.

JUNE 27TH, 1914.

JOHN BUL

19

TAILOR ASQUITH: "I am afraid I shall have to give it up—I shall never be able to make it fit both of them!"

JOHN BULL'S VARIETY TURNS.

"ON THE CHEAP."

(Sung with great success by Mr. Hobhouse, P.M.G.)

Till I became the P.M.G.
I never hardly went to sea,
But took my holidays ashore,
As it is the way of thousands more;
As Chancellor of Lancaster
My holidays less frequent were—
Not that my job more arduous was,
Or I'd less leisure, but because
It was a question—well, of pelf—
I had to pay for them myself!

Chorus: But now I am the P.M.G.
I very often go to sea,
And take my pleasures on the deep
As well as—on the cheap!

When P.M.G. I first became
(Well having played the Party game),
My duties being new to me
I absolutely felt at sea!
And learning them was such a strain
Upon my over-anxious brain
That, fearing 'twould perchance give way,
I thought I'd take a holiday,
And turn to profit—more or less—
The Parliamentary recess.

Chorus: It's fine to be the P.M.G.!
This bronze upon my face you see
I got by cruising on the deep
As well as—on the cheap!

I heard the *Monarch* was employed
In mending something half destroyed,—
A cable, by the sharp rocks shaven,
Between the Smalls and Milford Haven.
"Suspend your work!" my orders read,
"And pick me up at Holyhead."
Then, having got some friends together,
We started off in fine old feather,
To cruise (I made a perfect host)
Along the western Scottish coast!

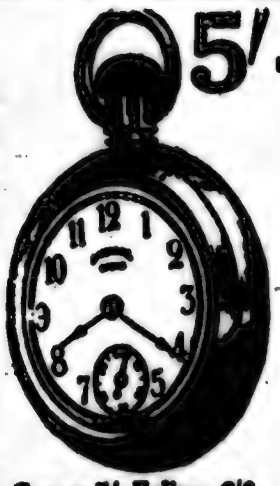
Chorus: Who would not be the P.M.G.
And Scotia's famous beauties see?
'Tis fine to view her mountains steep
On high—and on the cheap!

Of course it would not do for me,
The high and mighty P.M.G.,
To let the officers (though able
To lay or to repair a cable)
Sit at the table with my guests,
In the Post Office's interests;
So from their quarters they were driven,
For which, I'm told, I'm not forgiven;
It may not be sea etiquette—
But I don't care for that, you bet!

Chorus: For, when at sea, the P.M.G.
Must boss the whole ship's company;
In strict seclusion dine, and sleep
On down—and on the cheap.

For thirteen days we cruised, or more,
Along the Caledonian shore;
We called at Oban, Campbeltown,
Where, strange to say, I seemed unknown!
We called at Gourock, Tobermory,
And Inveraray, known in story,
And other towns obscure and far,
Where no Post Office cables are.
Man, it was fine! and we were gay,
Knowing the public had to pay!

Chorus: It seems to me the P.M.G.
A very happy man should be—
He takes his pleasure on the deep,
As well as—on the cheap!



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HOW A THIN WOMAN DEVELOPED HER BUST FOUR INCHES IN THREE WEEKS.

Physicians and scientists are deeply interested in the remarkable experience of a lady who, although extremely thin and angular from childhood, has recently increased her bust measurement four inches in three weeks by the use of phormoid, a concentrated vegetable food product recently discovered by an eminent scientist, who has spent years in search of a food product that would enable thin people to put on flesh rapidly. The first one to put his discovery to the test was the lady mentioned above, and to her delight her weight not only increased one stone in three weeks, *but her bust also developed four inches in the same time*; moreover, her strength and vitality increased, her nervousness disappeared, and she slept better than she had for years. Other ladies report equally astonishing results. Physicians who have investigated the remarkable properties of phormoid report that the best results are obtained by taking a standard 20-grain tablet before each meal, these being more convenient than the ordinary form, and are obtainable of any chemist in boxes containing enough tablets to last two weeks, in which time even the thinnest woman should put on several pounds of healthy flesh and increase her bust development from one to two inches.

HOW TO MAKE YOUR NERVES BEHAVE.

GOOD ADVICE FOR TIRED, NERVOUS MEN AND WOMEN.

When you are run down, out of sorts, tire easily, have lost confidence in your ability to do things, and ambition seems to have deserted you, it's a sure sign your nerve force has run down, and that your nerves need a stimulant to restore to your system its old-time strength and energy, and bring back the good old pep that used to make you famous.

Boots' Cash Chemists and many other of the leading chemists in Great Britain are selling a wonderful nerve remedy called Sargol on a positive guarantee of satisfaction or money back. It's amazing how quickly these Sargol tablets tone up the entire system, calm and steady the nerves, and put vim, vigour, and vitality into men and women who are fagged out, nervous, despondent, and ambitionless.

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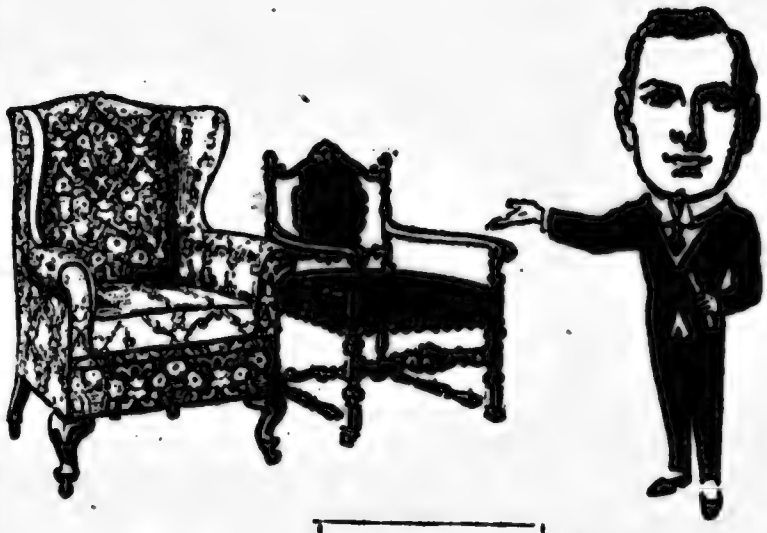

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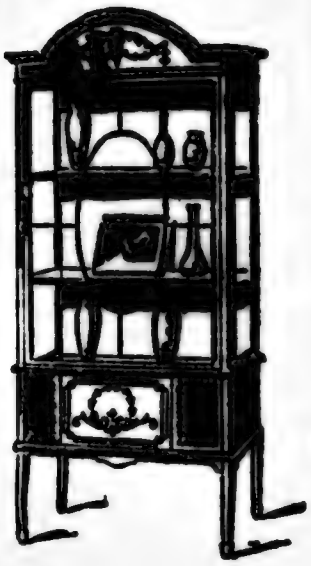

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HOURS OF BUSINESS, 9 to 8. OXFORD STREET, 9 to 8.

A. M. STEWART, Managing Director.

"Eh, an' oi seed the War Office too, Jiles."
"Ow did ye know it was the War Office?"
"Eh? Why, when I stood outside a big building, oi yeard 'em snoring."

HEARD IN THE TRAIN.

THE NEWSPAPER COMPETITION EVIL.

Non-Conformist Parson (*smiling benignantly*): You appear to be deeply engrossed in your book, young friend.

Youth (*looking up, with a slightly bewildered expression*): Beg pardon, sir?

Non-Con. P.: You are very intent on your reading. You have an interesting book there, I should imagine.

Youth (*colouring slightly*): Yes, sir, very.

Non-Con. P.: Who is it by?

Youth: Harold Begbie.

Non-Con. P.: Ah, a very fine writer—his works are very elevating. Do you read much?

Youth: Yes, sir; I'm very fond of reading.

Non-Con. P.: I suppose you belong to one of the public lending libraries?

Youth: No, sir. I like books of my own best, even if I can't read so many as I could if I belonged to a library.

Non-Con. P.: That's right! One's own books are one's best friends. It is nice to be able to take them down from their shelves when we like, is it not? Have you many books of your own?

Youth: Not very many yet, sir. But I hope to get several more this year.

Non-Con. P.: Excellent! Now, many young men of your age, instead of reading profitable books like that which you are enjoying, waste their time and their money on these evil newspaper competitions which flourish to-day like the green bay tree. But, thanks to the efforts of those good men, Mr. Hogge and Mr. Gulland, and others, they will soon be stopped, please God, and England freed from one of the greatest curses that has ever afflicted her.

Youth (*uneasily*): Yes, sir.

Non-Con. P.: I rejoice to hear that the Bill at present before Parliament appears to stand a very good chance of passing into law.

Youth: Does it, sir?

Non-Con. P.: Yes; of course, interested persons try to make out that these competitions require skill on the part of the competitors, and that on that account they should be allowed to continue. But it is not so. They are merely the means of extracting sixpences from foolish persons who could find a better and more worthy use for their money. Books, for example; even novels, provided they are written with a moral aim, such as that of Harold Begbie's which you are reading.

Youth: Will the Bill stop "Bullets," sir, do you know?

Non-Con. P.: Most decidedly. As a matter of fact I believe the measure was specially drafted to put an end to "Bullets," and thereby damage John Bull, the abominable periodical that runs them.

Youth (*blushing*): I—er—I can't see any particular harm in "Bullets," sir.

Non-Con. P.: I am grieved to hear you say so. I was hoping, from the fact of your having a taste for noble literature, that you had a mind above such evil and frivolous games of chance as "Bullets."

Youth: But—but, sir, "Bullets" is a skill competition.

Non-Con. P.: Don't tell me! It is a lottery—a pure chance! Have you ever known anyone who has won a prize by merit?

Youth: Well, yes, sir; I think I can, sir.

Non-Con. P.: Ah, yes; you *think* you can. Now what makes you *think* you can?

Youth: Well, it was me, sir!

Non-Con. P.: You! Do you mean to tell me that you have indulged in that wretched, degrading pastime?

Youth: I don't think it's anything to be ashamed of, sir. I shouldn't be reading this book if I hadn't.

Non-Con P.: I do not understand you, young friend.

Youth: Because I bought it out of one of the prizes I won. But one day I hope to win a big prize, when I shall give some of it to John Bull's Human Documents.

Non-Con. P.: If I had not to get out at this station, my young friend, I would endeavour to show you the perils of the path you are pursuing——

Porter: Now, then, mister, 'urry up! Finish your sermon on the platform

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COCONUTS AS PROFIT-EARNERS

Some points for the Investor.

The philosopher's stone was verily discovered when, as the result of experiments in the laboratory, the flesh of the Coconut was proved to be rich in edible qualities. Previously the use of Copra, as it is commercially styled, did not extend beyond the making of soaps, candles, and other domestic requirements needing fat or oil in their preparation. Now it is the basis of the great nut-butter industry, and in many other directions plays an important part in the food of the people. In Europe alone the consumption of Copra is estimated to be 1,500,000 tons per annum, and would be vastly higher if supplies in any way approached demand. There is, however, little hope that the demand can be met, even though the extensive cultivation which is proceeding should increase the supplies many times over.

A Solid Investment.

The Coconut is altogether a remarkable product of the soil. No particle of it is waste, in which particular it is the inanimate counterpart of the pig in the hands of Chicago Packers. It provides the housewife with such domestic trifles as mats and brushes, the storekeeper with cords and twines, and the chemist with pharmaceutical compounds. To the confectioners it is indispensable. The actual uses to which the Coconut is put number eighty-four. But those specified will serve for the time being. They at least furnish proof that the Coconut looms large on the horizon of commerce, and it is not unduly flattered in being described as a permanent source of wealth. Needless to say the public is less concerned with the nut as a wonderful tropical growth than with its financial possibilities. It is the material, not the academic, that fills men's minds in these days of competition, and they are probably wondering why so flourishing an industry should for so long have hidden its light under a bushel in this country. But the enterprise of the Eastern Palm Estates and Trading Syndicate, Ltd.—one of the few English pioneers—has created a new condition of things. Thanks to this modestly capitalised but very important Company, it is now known in town, village, and hamlet that the Coconut is one of the safest, not to say the most lucrative, of all channels of investment.

A Great Source of Wealth.

The Eastern Palm Estates is responsible, moreover, for some robust subsidiaries to which it has transmitted its power of sound and successful organisation. To one of these—the Western Coconut Estates, Ltd.—considerable interest just now attaches, because, following the example of its Parent, it has in turn became an important Parent undertaking, and it is on the eve of launchnig two subsidiaries which should be well able to give a good account of themselves. The Western Coconut Estates, Ltd., whose nominal capital is only £10,000, acquired eight separate properties at its inception, and has since secured control of three others. Apart, however, from numerical strength of holding, the properties are all favourably located in British Guiana, West Indies. And we have it on the high authority of Sir Herbert Praed, Chairman of Van den Bergh's, that "The Coconut groves of the West Indies are likely to prove a great source of wealth." Thus the prospect for the Western Coconut Estates would appear to be alluring, for, of the 10,000 acres covered by its original eight properties over 1,000 acres are under cultivation and already yielding revenue.

The Coming "Boom."

The concensus of opinion is that an active movement in coconut shares will shortly be witnessed on the Stock Exchange. Such an event would certainly have the justification that Coconut production is probably the most profitable of all industries. Further articles on this subject will appear in due course. Meanwhile those desiring information should address the Secretary, Eastern Palm Estates and Trading Syndicate, Ltd., 37-38, Mark Lane, London, E.C.

RUM YARNS.

THE DREAD BEHIND.

With low-cut corsage, affording a generous display of dimpled bosom, with short and narrow skirt slashed all but to the knee, disclosing a shapely calf and ankle clad in the most diaphanous of silken stockings, she tripped daintily along the footway, her pretty face flushed with the hues of health and the pride of beauteous womanhood. Her serene eyes, half shadowed by a Dolly Varden hat, expressed that supreme self-satisfaction which is the enviable possession of a woman who knows herself to be well dressed and good to look upon. On each reflective window as she passed she threw a fleeting glance, rejoicing in the image mirrored there. She felt, and looked, at peace with all the world.

The ardent sun of June glowed in a sky of deepest blue. Not a cloud, not a wisp of finest vapour, tempered the power of his rays. The trees in St. James's Park quivered in the tremulous breeze. The fearless sparrows in the roadway chirruped as if with joy. Things sordid and unclean borrowed a golden brightness from the sun, and all the passing throng seemed gay. Instinctively she squared her graceful shoulders and tilted her rounded chin, as it were glorying in the loveliness she exposed to passing and admiring eyes. What though she gave more than a hint of the swelling breast that announced her womanhood? What though sidelong glances were cast at her trim and graceful ankles in their silken casing, through which the alluring tint of snowy flesh gleamed softly? She was content that a small measure of the beauty with which she had been dowered should be granted to the world, so long as the complete abundance be reserved for him who one day would claim her for his own.

Suddenly she started, pressed her hands to her breast, and stopped, whilst a spasm of anguish transformed her fair and lovely face to a mask of agony. Passers by glanced curiously at her, as she slowly backed towards a plate-glass shop front, her head painfully distorted to one side as if by some paralytic shock. One moment she stood thus, twisted and contorted like some victim in the horrid embrace of a mediæval instrument of torture. The next instant she hailed a passing taxi, sprang across the pavement like a startled fawn, and plunged into the obscurity of the cab. Giving a hurried direction, she slammed the door and leaned low over her feet, as if in dread of what she might discover. Straightening herself once more, she uttered a moan of pain. Yes, it was true. That which she had always instinctively dreaded had at last happened. There was a hole in the heel of her stocking!

OUR "BULLETS" JUDGING.

Mr. C. W. Howlett, Proprietor of the Ensign Electric Lamp Co., 9, Bolton Road, St. John's Wood, London, N.W., who describes himself as "An Unsuccessful Competitor," writes:—

> I called to-day at your offices and was most cordially and courteously received and had the pleasure of witnessing the judges at work on "Bullets" coupons. I had the mode of procedure fully explained to me and, from what I saw and heard, even the most confirmed sceptic could not but be fully convinced of the extreme fairness of the *modus operandi*.
>
> Personally I never had any doubts about the matter of judging.
>
> For the benefit of unbelievers, I trust this letter will find a place in your columns.
>
> Thanking you for the manner in which I was greeted to-day and wishing you a continuance of your success.

THE "BRITISH" BUSTED.

ANOTHER "CLOTHING CLUB" SHUTS UP SHOP.

The thousands of dupes of the British Clothing Club, of Oldham Street, Manchester, will be interested to hear that a Receiving Order has been made in the local County Court against George Rose, the proprietor of that swindling concern. If Mr. Peacock, the Chief Constable, has not yet succeeded in obtaining the evidence which he was recently seeking for the purpose of Rose's prosecution, he will doubtless take a keen interest in that individual's Public Examination. We are afraid there will be little for the creditors.

"HOW TO RUB AWAY YOUR FAT."

MME. KELLAR EXPLAINS SECRET OF PARISIAN WOMEN FOR KEEPING THE BODY SLENDER AND WELL-FORMED.

"Although my figure excites such universal admiration now, I have known the horror of large hips and fleshy abdomen," says Mme. Kellar, the dainty attractive Parisian now in London. "I used to think there was nothing to be done, and would certainly have resigned myself to letting the superfluous fat make me look ten years older than I really was, if I had not chanced to learn from a friend of a simple herb recipe which proved my salvation. I found that many actresses and society women noted for their fine figure used it regularly whenever there was the slightest sign of too much fat, and in this way always kept themselves slender and well formed. I don't mind telling that the whole secret consists simply in getting from any good chemist one drachm of quassia chips and three ounces of cirola bark extract. Take them home and after putting the quassia chips in a basin, pour over it a teacupful of boiling water. When it has stood for about a minute, strain through a cloth and add the cirola bark extract. Then pour the mixture into a bottle and apply it freely every night and morning, rubbing in with your hands for about ten minutes, using a circular movement. It certainly did seem good to almost see the fat melting away each time I rubbed it on. Now I am wearing smaller corsets and the flesh is so firm that I have a fine figure even without wearing any."

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IN

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"MARY BULL"

ON SALE FRIDAY, JUNE 26.

Bull's Eyes.

NOTES OF INTERROGATION:—

Wasn't Ascot noted for its lack of dress this year?

Isn't it time Masterman "got in" or "got out"?

If America now loses the Cup, won't it be "full"?

Didn't Paris find the recent storm a "drop too much"?

Aren't politics becoming too much of a "profession"?

Isn't the Kaiser's elephant likely to prove a white one?

Isn't the fog danger at sea one that should be made clear?

Was it the Persian contract that Lord Murray went to Bogota for?

Hasn't Roosevelt provided a very hard Brazil "nut" to crack?

Won't a tobacco war mean "light returns" for the manufacturers?

Do the suffragettes think that "burnt offerings" will capture the clergy?

Don't the Irish Nationalist Volunteers know the "word of command"?

Isn't Prince William of Albania's "capital" producing too much "interest" for him?

Insolence is the weapon of the vanquished.

* * *

A courtship rarely sails smoothly in low water.

* * *

Often a bold front shows us the other fellow's back.

* * *

Magnesia won at Birmingham. Evidently a horse that can move.

* * *

"Free Shaves for Prizes," we read. Consolation ones, we should say.

* * *

"Fox in a Drainpipe," we read. We often see a vixen or two in the Tube.

* * *

"Love is like a lighthouse," says a writer. Yes, it shows most in the dark.

* * *

When a man trots out a bogy, you may be certain he hasn't a ghost of a chance.

* * *

"Separated For Sixpence," says a heading. Surely the lowest lawyer's bill known.

* * *

Someone has been giving tarts away in Piccadilly. Free pastry there is a decided rarity.

* * *

A man in Baltimore, by rolling for fifteen hours, won a wager of £400. Not a bad turnover.

* * *

There are some men who are so mean that trouble is the only thing they don't mind giving.

* * *

Now that the airship post seems to be popular, "Drop us a line" will have a new meaning.

* * *

Spotted collars for men are to be fashionable. One in the eye for the mud-splashing motorist.

* * *

The difference between Pluck and Bravado is that the latter is never exhibited without an audience.

* * *

Nottingham has decided to give blind folk free tickets for the trams. They will be glad to see them.

* * *

Whisky is taken as a cure for a variety of complaints, a contemporary assures us. And as a preventive.

* * *

The new garters, which are decorated with lace, should not only keep the stockings up but the skirts also.

* * *

The Golden Hat is the latest feminine headgear. How many sovereigns does the construction of one require?

* * *

"Anything legal is always dull," says a contemporary. But the man in the dock frequently has a lively time.

* * *

The Italian navvies who have seized the wife of their foreman as a hostage apparently want to prolong the strike.

* * *

A woman, fined at Willesden, said she would pay when she drew her old-age pension. A novel appeal to the Crown.

* * *

No matter what their grievances may be, members of the Stock Exchange cannot strike; they have to "settle" their "differences."

Printer's Pie.

[THE WORK OF THE "DEVIL."]

"WINDSOR, ETON AND SLOUGH EXPRESS":—

"Sir W. Shipley, who moved the Committee's recommendation, said another suggestion was to fill up the pond and keep the fish there, but if they WALKED ABOUT there would be no fish there in twenty-four hours."

"NOTTINGHAM GUARDIAN":—

"The deceased, he said, was an American by GIRTH."

"EVENING ECHO" (Cork):—

"Thousands of members of New York society are assembled (at Meadowbrook, Long Island) to witness the first AERIAL contest of the International POLO series."

"BOYS' REALM":—

"The long lean FIGURE of Randolph Courtney tightened slowly round the TRIGGER. The rifle was rigid in his firm hands."

"BOXING":—

"Furness went down as though in pain, and was STRUCK three or four times, FOR WHICH he was promptly DISQUALIFIED."

"HACKNEY AND KINGSLAND GAZETTE" advertisement:—

"Two Rooms, one AS KITCHEN AND VENETIAN BLINDS. 70, Shacklewell-lane."

TWELFTH ANNUAL REPORT OF CAMBERWELL RATEPAYERS' ASSOCIATION advertisement:—

"A visit to the shop of Richard Giles, Drysalter, Oil and Colourman, at 125, Southampton Street, S.E., will repay you. Call round and LOOK AT HIS WIDOWS."

"PEOPLE'S FRIEND":—

"Marjorie did see him go, as a matter of fact, but her WARM young heart was COLD, and she turned gladly from the window."

"DAILY SKETCH":—

"As dinner approached most of the people SAUNTERED homewards, HASTENING because of the dark, lowering clouds overhead."

"PENNY PICTORIAL":—

"'Get that inside him,' he shouted. . . . . 'He's GONE,' said the old man with a sob. 'Lay him down easy, and stand away so that he can BREATHE.'"

"JORNAL DO COMMERCO" (Rio Janeiro) advertisement:—

"A well-looking Brazilian young man, of a good situation, wishes to know a smart American or English young lady to enjoy her company on a FREE UNDERSTANDING."

"NORTHERN DAILY MAIL":—

"At an OPEN-AIR meeting of the Gasworkers' Society, held IN THE CLEVELAND HALL, Hartlepool, on Saturday night, a very pleasing function took place."

"EXPRESS AND STAR" (Wolverhampton):—

"The GOLD VASE is presented by his Majesty, and this year it is a SILVER one."

"WALSALL OBSERVER AND SOUTH STAFFORDSHIRE CHRONICLE:—

"After the reception the happy pair left for North Wales, the bride's travelling DRESS being a dark blue SKIRT with HAT TO MATCH."

"PEMBROKE COUNTY GUARDIAN":—

"R. Morris made a good stand, making 34 OUT OF A TOTAL OF 31."

"EDINBURGH EVENING NEWS" advertisement:—

"Wanted, go-car and cycle for BOY (13) in GOOD CONDITION. 2598, *News*, Newington."

Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published in this column. Should more than one competitor call attention to the same slip, the amount will be forwarded to the sender of the first letter opened. In the case of newspaper cuttings sufficient must be forwarded to identify the name of the journal and date of issue. Envelopes to be marked "Pie" in the left-hand top corner.

£500 for 2 or 3 Smart words—Paid by "Bullets" Every Week. Over 5,000 Other Prizes.

GRINDING KIDNEY PAINS

Made Life a Torture—Completely Cured by Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

Mrs. Elliott, Birmingham.

MRS. ELLIOTT, WHO RESIDES AT 6, RUSSELL GROVE, REGENT PARK ROAD, COVENTRY ROAD, BIRMINGHAM, says:—"I first of all noticed that something was wrong with me when I wanted to stay in bed beyond my usual time. When I got up I trembled from head to foot, and could hardly stand so unsteady were my legs. Cruel pains caught me in the small of my back. My head ached fit to split, and I had no heart or energy for anything. I had the best medical advice, and was told that my kidneys were affected. Medicine after medicine was tried, but no matter what I took or did the sickening, grinding pain went on. All food disagreed with me until I got to dread meal times coming round.

My skin was of a sickly unhealthy colour, and puffy rims formed round my eyes. All I wanted was rest, and to be free from the constant pain which was tearing the life out of me.

As time went on I became completely worn out. The headaches and backaches became worse and worse, until there were days and days when I could hardly stir. I got very little sleep at nights, and this added to my sufferings. I was worn out, body and soul as the saying is, for my nerves went all to pieces. A few months ago I read a report of Dr. Cassell's Tablets having cured a long-standing case of kidney troubles and nervous debility. I started taking the tablets at once, and am delighted to tell you that I am now cured. If I talked for hours I could not explain the wonderful change which came over me almost from first taking Dr. Cassell's Tablets. It is sufficient to say that the wretched headaches and grinding backaches left me, and that my health so improved that I am able to get about and do a hard day's work in the house without being the least worse for it. Dr. Cassell's Tablets made such a wonderful change in me that I cannot praise them too much."

SEND FOR A FREE BOX.

Send your name and address and two penny stamps for postage, etc., to Dr. Cassell's Co., Ltd., (Box A24), Chester Road, Manchester, and you will receive a trial box free.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

are a genuine and tested remedy for all forms of nerve or bodily weakness in old or young. They are composed of harmless ingredients which have an invigorating effect on all the nerve centres. They are the surest remedy for

Nervous Breakdown | **Neurasthenia** | **Kidney Disease** | **Mal-nutrition**
Nerve Paralysis | **Nervous Debility** | **Indigestion** | **Wasting Diseases**
Spinal Paralysis | **Sleeplessness** | **Stomach Disorders** | **Palpitation**
Infantile Paralysis | **Anæmia** | | **Vital Exhaustion**

and are specially valuable for nursing Mothers, and the Critical Periods of Life.

All chemists the world over sell Dr. Cassell's Tablets at 10½d., 1s. 1½d., and 2s. 9d.—the 2s. 9d. size being the most economical.

Medical Advice Free on request from Dr. Cassell's Co., Ltd., Chester Road, Manchester.

The Smartest Army in the World!

The "CLEMAK" users

enjoy, every morning, a close, quick, comfortable shave. The keen cutting edge of the Clemak Sheffield-steel blades makes shaving a positive pleasure, which the simplicity of the razor enhances. Cleaned in a second—stropped in a minute—nothing to remove or adjust.

Obtainable from all Cutlers, Ironmongers, Stores, &c., or post free on receipt of price from the Clemak Razor Co., 17, Billiter Street, London, E.C.
SEND FOR BOOKLET.

CLEMAK Safety Razor 5/-

ROYAL HUNT CUP COMPETITION RESULT.

In the Royal Hunt Cup, as in all our other Racing Competitions except the Derby, numerous competitors succeeded in exactly forecasting the result. The following twenty-four experts placed correctly Lie-a-Bed, Braxted and Honeywood. Accordingly, they share the £300 Prize, each competitor receiving £12 10s. Quite a nice little sum!

Baker, Alfred 108 Richmond Road, Montpelier, Bristol.
Baxter, Ralph, Junr., 47, Lime Street, Sunderland
Day, Ray, 3, Princess Street, Plymouth.
Doyle, J., 8, Grove Street, New Ferry, Cheshire.
Fisher, Mrs. R., 64, Harold Road, Cliftonville, Margate.
Fergie, J. W., 26, East Bridge Street, Falkirk.
Gange, H., 2, Hopefield Road, Leicester.
Hill, Miss A. care of 1, Fernlea, Fallowfield, Manchester.
Hambrook, E. C., 2, New Street, Lydd.
Howard, W., 148, Burbank Street, West Hartlepool.
Hickling, F. K., 18, Baker Street, Stalybridge.
Jones, J. E., 17, Birmingham Road Mossley Hill, Liverpool.
Knight, C. H., 18, Chatham Road, Clapham Junction.
Kingston, W., 49, Burton Street, Cheltenham.
Kirk, James, 176, Albert Street, Edinburgh.
Lovegrove, M. A., 15, Tasso Road, Fulham.
Murray, J. K., 11, Bothwell Street, Glasgow.
Millard, A. C., Surley Row, Caversham, Oxon.
Parry, John, 33, Vicarage Road, Morriston, Swansea.
Stutely, R., 110, Windmill Road, West Croydon.
Tanner, Thos. H., 61, Elm Street, Cardiff.
Tickner, E., 14, Apsley Road, Milton, Portsmouth.
Vickridge, R. A., 6, Conway Road, Gloucester.
Walker, Mrs. John, Terrick Cottages, Butler's Cross, Bucks.

OUR 87TH "BULLETS" WINNER.

Mr. Walter Ward (who adopted the *nom de plume* of "Mrs. W. Johnson"), of 172, Brailsford Road, Fallowfield, Manchester, the winner of the £500 prize in our 87th "Bullets" Competition, writes:—

It is with great pleasure I have to acknowledge receipt of your cheque for £500, which came to hand on Thursday morning, and I can hardly express my thanks in words. I have been competing in "Bullets" nearly every week for about 2 years, and have never won the smallest prize before in any competition—but I had hopes! The winning effort was entirely my own, and commented upon by the wife and passed as good. The wife then suggested that I should use her maiden name and I might have better luck. To please her, I agree—with astounding results. It "Sometimes Pays" to please the wife!

I have always been impressed by the clever skill shown by "Bullet" winners, and I am convinced that it is merit combined with perseverance that wins. Concerning ourselves, I am 40 years of age, and the wife is 32, and we came to Manchester about 10 years ago from London (our native city). We have 4 children, the eldest 12 years and the youngest 14 months—2 boys and 2 girls. I hold a position as salesman in an electrical firm here, which I have held since I came to Manchester. I get a week's holiday in July, when we hope to have a very enjoyable time, free from care, thanks to John Bull.

We congratulate Mr. Ward, and trust that, in view of the use of his wife's name, she will have a generous portion of the money.

We have received a copy of a well-produced booklet, entitled "Economical Dentistry," published by Goodman's Ltd., of 2, Ludgate Hill, E.C. The firm claim that, by appealing to the million for support—and getting it—they are able to base their charges on a purely commercial scale, and the prices quoted are certainly extremely reasonable. As to their skill, they quote convincing testimonials from such divergent authorities as the late Mr. Labouchere and Mr. Bransby Williams!

Ready July 1.

MORE TABLOID TALES

1s. NET.

By

LOUISE HEILGERS.

An Entirely New Series of Wonderful Short Stories by the Author of "Tabloid Tales."

ORDER IT NOW.

Preface by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

THE RACING STUD SPECIAL. Posted MONDAY. Price £2, under cover

The "RACING WORLD" says: "A remarkable run of big race wins for year, past." "JOHN BULL" says: "Run on Straight Lines." We gave OUTRAY 25-1. TRIANON, 100-8, 2nd. CHINA COCK, 8-1, won. WRACK, 4-1, won. CHINA COCK, 11-4, won. ANNEZY, 100-8, won. THISTLETON, 20-1, City, lost. KERNMORE, 2-1, won. BRAXTED, 100-15, 2nd. ALEPPO, 3-1, won. GURRAM, 100-8, won. CORCYRA, won. BIRLINGHAM, Stbury Cup, won. DERBY: DRAKESPEAR, 100-8, 5th. OAKS: PRINCESS DORRIE, 11-4, won. An unbeatable BIG RACE RECORD. ALL PROOFS sent to "JOHN BULL" before racing. Where are the PROOFS of OTHERS? "Points" again to the "good" over ASCOT. Mo Let Flys 6-1, Annants, 9-2, Black Jesters 7-4, Birlingham 13-8. ALL WON WE GUARANTEE TO WIRE 5 GOOD WINNERS for £2. Only ONE HORSE for a race. Odds on Wins not counted. Begin any day. A "£12 S.P. GEE" runs on SATURDAY. Don't miss it.
"THE RACING STUD," HIGH ROAD, TURNHAM GREEN, LONDON, W.

SHEETS! SHEETS!! SHEETS!!!
UNBLEACHED DOUBLED BED, 4/9. BLEACHED, Size 70" by 90" 6/6 a pair carriage paid. Send for our New Catalogue of Drapery Bargains.
THE WHOLESALE DRAPERY CO., 149, Park Lane, Leeds.

"SUNNY SPAIN." EARL'S COURT. DAILY. In the EMPRESS HALL, the GREAT REVUE and PAGEANT OF SPAIN.
Hundreds of Spanish Musicians and Dancers.
Midday to Midnight. Band of H.M. Irish Guards.
General Dancing in the Welcome Club during Tea and Dinner.

ALLEN'S DAILY SYSTEM WIRES

YOU CAN START WITH ONLY £3 CAPITAL! PROFITS OFTEN EXCEED £10 DAILY.

Known throughout the world as the most reliable means of beating the bookmakers. Don't lose any more money.

I ASSURE YOU A REGULAR INCOME

without fail each season. Follow my Daily System Wires and celebrated method of investment. Acknowledged by all my clients as the most wonderful method ever invented. IT HAS STOOD THE TEST OF TIME. There is no risk, as, should I fail in the terms of my guarantee,

I WILL RETURN YOUR MONEY IN FULL

without making any deductions for telegraphic expenses. Could I say anything fairer or offer more genuine proof?
Send for MY GREAT FREE 44-Page BOOK. It contains scores of testimonials, proofs, press opinions, past selections, and moreover, explains HOW TO MAKE RACING PAY. Don't wait until to-morrow, you may forget.

IT COSTS YOU NOTHING,

so sit down and write now. Simply write your name and address and the words "JOHN BULL" on a postcard, and the book will be sent you by return of post in a PLAIN SEALED ENVELOPE.

MY GREAT FREE 44-PAGE BOOK TELLS YOU HOW YOU CAN MAKE RACING PAY!

C. ALLEN, 386, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W. Persons under 21 are respectfully requested not to apply

It stands to Reason

that at the "Midland" you are simply bound to obtain the best value of the whole furnishing trade. You see, the "Midland" are furniture *makers* as well as furniture *sellers*. When you buy the beautiful furniture they make at the actual manufacturer's prices, you save pounds, because you cut out the usual intermediate profits. That is one reason why

Money buys more at the "Midland."

Then, again, the huge extent of the "Midland" business gives them such a command of markets that they are enabled to charge a far lower price than other firms and still give you real sterling quality. And, what is more, at the "Midland" Salons you have *under one roof* over £100,000 worth of every style of furniture to choose from. Moreover, the "Midland" charge nothing for credit—no deposit, no interest. Customers can also obtain free insurance policies whereby **all furniture purchased on Ideal Terms becomes the absolute property of the wife,** in the event of the death of the purchaser. **All Furniture** thus purchased is also **insured against fire, free.**

Cosy Armchair, with frills, very soundly constructed, and beautifully upholstered. Excellent value ... ... **£3 7s. 6d.**

Write for the "Midland" Book of Furniture.

It is the finest and most comprehensive Guide to Furnishing ever published. It contains over 1,000 photographs actually taken inside the "Midland" Salons. Send a postcard with your name and address, and you will get it free by return.

Customers' fares to Town paid on all orders of £20 and over.

Country orders packed and delivered free.

Ideal Terms
(Town or Country).

Worth.	Per Mth.	Worth.	Per Mth.
£10..£0 6 0		£50..	1 8 0
£20.. 0 11 0		£100..	2 5 0
£30.. 0 17 0		£200..	4 10 0
£40.. 1 5 0		£500..	11 5 0

Larger amounts pro rata.

10% discount for cash.

A beautifully made three-piece Suite carried out on Jacobean lines with underframe and loose cushions. Splendidly upholstered and covered in old-world design tapestry. Finished a rich antique brown.

£9 19s. 6d.

The illustration above shows an exceptionally fine Sideboard, designed in the style of the Jacobean period. Soundly constructed of oak, and very carefully finished in every detail, it offers excellent value at

£5 18s. 6d.

10% *Discount for Cash.*

Midland

Furnishing Company, Ltd.,

Contractors to H.M. Crown Agents for the Colonies,

15 to 23, Southampton Row, Holborn, London, W.C.

Seven doors from Holborn and Holborn Tube Station. 1 minute from British Museum Tube Station.

Hours—9 till 8. Sats.—9 till 1.

Governing Director, **GEORGE MICHAEL** *(who has been associated with the business for 40 years).*

NO BRANCH ESTABLISHMENTS.

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when forwarding cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

AUTHORS and ARTISTS *submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write name and address upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work* WHEN STAMPED ADDRESSED ENVELOPE IS ATTACHED TO THE MANUSCRIPT.

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be forwarded in the first instance.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or the Publisher, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL, INSURANCE, LEGAL *and* SPORTING *inquiries should be addressed to the Financial, Insurance, Legal or Sporting Editor, and, except in the case of the last named, must each be accompanied by a postal order for a shilling. All communications should be directed to* 93, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.

GENERAL.

H. H. (Sanderstead).—During his campaign prior to his last election as M.P. for S. Hackney, Mr. Bottomley held open meetings for all parties, in form somewhat as you suggest.

A. J. B. (Leicester).—"Dear J., how long must we wait for the Business Government?" When the voters smash up the Party machine, business will start at once.

Miss H. L. B. (Heacham).—We are continually receiving complaints of the business methods of Vaughan and Heather, of Brighton. They appear to be always "out of stock" of something or other.

J. E. (Barrow) AND OTHERS.—The Sovereign Supply Stores, of 435, Strand, London, W.C., is now, we believe, shut up, its principal being away as a guest of his Majesty. You should have heeded our warning.

"CANNY SCOT" (Glasgow).—You will have to take for what it is worth the guarantee of the Denham Institute, Essex House, High Street, Stratford, to find you a situation of £150 a year on attaining proficiency.

C. H. L. (Toronto).—Yes, *Jack Canuck* is a plain-speaking paper, but we have not room for reproduction of the article.

T. G. H. (Burston).—We should have to know more about the genesis of the "Norfolk School strike," before we could take a side with respect to it.

"BLACKHEATH" (S.E.) thinks that the watermen and lightermen of the Thames should be "more cared for than to allow them in the last years of their existence to seek the shelter of a workhouse." The millennium is coming.

T. H. (Southampton).—"Every just Britisher will agree that it is a perfect scandal to find foreigners, the majority of them not speaking English, engaged dredging and reclaiming on the Rosyth Naval Base contract." It is an hospitable country, ours.

G. A. P. (Montreal) and many hundreds of other Canadian readers are thanked for information sent to us. It is always welcome and always read, of that they are assured, published or not published.

Mrs. C. F. (Southwold).—Glad the "undersigned inhabitants" of Southwold have protested against "the unsportsmanlike and brutal practice of hunting carted stags."

J. M. M. (Stow).—"Will you not do something for the case of Henry Delvine, who has been sentenced to 15 months' hard labour?" Sorry; but as a "cancer specialist" the man was a dangerous and preposterous fraud.

W. O. (Manchester).—Mr. Gulland, Secretary of the Anti-Gambling League, "has again been speaking on the gambling curse." What else can you expect? It is this gentleman's job. You don't want him to be out of work, do you?

"CRANLEIGH" (Surrey).—Sorry the Rector of Chiddingfold still thinks "the religious life of Chiddingfold is little short of a scandal." Think there is anything wrong with his teaching on religious life?

E. McG. (Newbottle).—In awarding us a biscuit for stating that a Northumberland man who was totally blind "wrote" to us, you are displaying abysmal ignorance of the abilities of some of the educated blind. Award yourself a puppy cake and munch it in all humility.

Mrs. E. (Derby).—Possibly the police did use some violence, but even a blind man who sings hymns in the street should not lie down and kick the guardians of the law.

"THISTLE" (Glasgow).—We do not make it a condition that winners of the first prizes in sweepstakes should submit to an interview and be required to furnish details of their antecedents and career. So you need not be alarmed.

J. P. B. (Kensington).—Riding *entre deux* for ladies is doubtless better for the horse; whether it is worse for the ladies is not for us to say.

"POOR LAW OFFICER" (London, N.E.).—Agreed that the porter of the Stone Workhouse, who gets £20 a year and is on duty 16 hours a day, is paid on the mean side.

Mr. W. STEVENS (Peterboro', Ontario), Secretary of the local Trades and Labour Council, asks us to warn intending British emigrants of the strongly adverse labour conditions in Canada. "There are 1,000 here who, if they only had the means, would soon be back in England." There may be a cheap aeroplane service by and by.

J. E. F. (Manor Park).—It is certainly, in our opinion, very unfair that the Home and Colonial Stores and Sainsbury's should weigh their tea in the heavy lead wrapping paper you enclose us, but we believe it is defended as a trade custom, and if so it is legal until the law steps in to prevent what is, in fact, a palpable imposition on the consumer.

A. W. (Hitchin).—The plants you received from Clarke's Royal Hampton Nurseries, Middlesex, are certainly inconspicuous if the antirrhinums are a fair sample. On the other hand, of course, you cannot expect much at the rate of 15 for 3d.

"CONSTANT READER" (Coatbridge).—You must have been living beyond the bounds of civilization the last two years if you have never heard that Burgess swam the English Channel successfully, and that we presented him with a cup and a substantial cheque for so doing.

S. S. (Dundee).—Obviously we cannot inquire into the *bona-fides* of every firm that advertises. If we did, we should have no time to publish JOHN BULL. We have heard nothing against the people you name.

G. R. (Shepherd's Bush).—We believe pictures are excluded from the walls of hospital and infirmary wards for hygienic reasons, they being great accumulators of dust. Moreover, to lie on one's back and stare day after day at the same picture would often become more maddening than contemplating a clean whitewashed wall.

"VASCO" (Plumstead, S.E.).—Have nothing to do with the International Dramatic Academy, of 177, High Street, Kensington. We have already published our opinion of the "Principal," Professor Jean Rosseau. He appears to be connected with the Westminster Bridge Road gang of Yankee flat-trappers.

Miss E. W. (E.C.).—Your friend in Perth (Australia) informs you she has to spend money there as fast as she earns it, "everything is so beastly dear." Dear, dear, dearie!

J. L. D. (Charlton, S.E.).—Under the existing ridiculous electoral law you must have lived at one address for twelve months, from July to July, before you are entitled to the Parliamentary vote. The local agent of the Party you favour most will get you placed on the register—if the other chap doesn't keep you off.

E. B. (Deptford).—We think the young clergyman (R. C.), who is "awfully keen on aviation," but "cannot afford tuition for pilot's certificate," should wait till he gets his wings in the ordinary course of events, instead of appealing to the public for monetary aid. He should be satisfied to remain a sky pilot on land.

R. E. (Penarth).—Seeing that the radish seed was a free gift from the *Smallholder*, we don't think you are entitled to complain of the smallness of the quantity. They may have exaggerated a little in saying there would be sufficient seed to supply a small family with radishes all the year round, but a little poetic licence in such cases is excusable.

X. (Mid-Wales).—We can give you no advice respecting the British Art Association, 257, Kensington High Street, London, W.

J. S. (Peckham).—If you have a wife and child and work in England, do not go to Canada. There is no demand for labour except of the Hodge and Mary-Ann sort, living is dear, and the general conditions to a British emigrant are more or less "foreign."

"CORKONIAN" (Cork).—"Has Asquith ever smelt powder, and does he know every military term?" How do we know what the right hon. gent. has smelt or what he knows?

"DELTA" (Narrabri).—Evidently you do not get JOHN BULL regularly. Lucky-stone Rand is a liar and impostor whom we have ceaselessly exposed.

C. H. S. (Gainsboro').—The odds are £1,000 to a banana that your violin, with the Giuseppe "label" inside, is an imitation.

W. B. (Rock).—With much of yours we agree; but——!

Coming Shortly. "John Bull in Crankyland." A Real Side Splitter.

"FACTORY LAD" (Burnley).—If you take our advice you will leave the National Success Institute (now working from Eastbourne, we note) severely alone.

"ENQUIRER" (St. Leonards-on-Sea).—As you must have seen stated repeatedly in our pages, the Universal Mail Order Institute, of Westminster Bridge Road, is a Yankee ramp, and your friend in Constantinople would be wise to fight shy of it.

"DISGUSTED" (Portsmouth), writing from the Royal Naval Barracks, states that they have an officer there whose particular fad is to make men take off their hats, in order that he may see if their hair is too long. *Our* information is that the officer's object is to see whether it is short enough.

"ASPHODEL" (Ashby-de-la-Zouch).—All we know about homœopathic remedies and practitioners is that some are good, others bad, and the rest indifferent.—We often put in a good word for school-teachers.

"LEITH."—Not a bad copy of John Bull for a "young bull dog" 11 years of age.

"OUTPOST" (Newry).—Has a soldier ever won one of our competitions? Certainly, Mr. F. C. Martin, of the Royal Engineers, Milldam Barracks, Portsmouth, won the £1,000 in our 67th "Bullets" competition, to mention the first which comes to mind.

W. P. (Goldthorpe).—Our opinion, frequently expressed, is that people should leave quack sight-specialists alone and consult a professional ophthalmist. Defect of sight may mean disease and not merely structural or age defect.

"JUNIOR" (Bradford).—"What is the use of your giving winners on or for Wednesdays when we cannot get your paper till Thursday morning"? London readers, however, are able to get their copies on Wednesday.

"GEORGE" (Exmouth).—What you say about people who watch young couples in the Beach Gardens extension is noted, but the topic is not one we care to discuss *ex parte*.

"PYGMALION" (Lerwick).—The *Shetland Times* was justified. Who are the Lerwick Musical Society that they should put "devils" and "damns" into the text of the *Pirates of Penzance*?

W. D. (Handsworth).—Mr. P. P. Hope, the Somerset County cricketer who has been involved in three motor-car accidents in seven weeks, two resulting in the death of pedestrians and one jeopardising his own life, must be unfortunate.

C. I. (Bradford).—When the Prime Minister talks of a Business Committee things *must* be moving. The best to you.

"READER" (Devonshire).—We do not advise you to part with any cash to H. C. Temple, of 39, Maddox Street, Hanover Square, the blush-cure merchant.

"FINDER" (Ilford).—Glad to hear that Lord Petre—having now discovered your address through our recent "Letter Bag" paragraphs—has sent you a sovereign for restoring the lost wallet to him, and thank you for allocating 2s. of the amount to our "Human Document" Fund.

"ONE WHO HAS BEEN HAD" (Brixton) sends us a sample of the pair of "magnetic" corsets she purchased from a man named Ambrose Wilson. It quite fails to come up to its advertised description of "beautiful"—being obviously of very inferior quality and cut, while the "magnetism" is obtained by a few discs of steel and copper, connected with a wire—a device which is positively childish in its futility.

GEORGE HILL (late of Abertillery, Mon.) is implored by his mother to return home. In case any readers come across him we trust they will do their best to persuade him to do so. He is described as 14 years of age, about 5 feet in height, and, when he went away on June 6th, was wearing brown suit, Welsh flannel shirt, light boots (marked on the tags "C.W.S."), black serge cap and a muffler.

M. E. E. (Wylde Green) has a son, 17½, who "is one of the apprentices who has been taken in by the Drake Studios for £35." Hard luck!

L. B. (Salford).—Don't have anything to do with the British Trading Syndicate, 9, Sun Street, Finsbury Square, E.C. They are impudent flat-catchers.

H. S. (Birkenhead).—Your story is one of many. We have frequently warned readers against the Lancashire Clothing Club.

W. L. M. (Rhondda).—We cannot deal at length with the complaints of the Tylorstown miners, but we note the resolution they passed: "That the present Government is altogether unworthy of the support of the working class." Now it is up to them to clear the way for the Business Government.

H. J. W. (Catford).—We have time and again warned readers against the impudent eye-quack who calls himself Dr. Percival, 43, Gray's Inn Road, Holborn. He is not Percival and not a doctor, but a man named John Highwater, who has no recognised medical qualification. He has recently been bound over and judicially warned as to his conduct.

H. W. L. (s.s. *Linaria*).—Your only possible chance of recovering the instalments from Vicary, Dent and Co., would be on the ground of false representation, which you would have to prove.

"DRACO."—Names on all coupons must be written in ink, but the address may be printed with a rubber stamp. All matches must be completed.

E. W. (Newton Abbot).—We note that a Norfolk rector is thinking of putting a hair grower on the market to raise funds for church restoration. We presume the church has lost its thatch.

A. V. D. (Cardiff).—The Cardiff furniture firm are trying to bluff you. If they will not return your 10s. deposit, sue them in the County Court.

A. S. (Liverpool).—Your information that the Liverpool Corporation is now sterilising by electricity the whole of the infants' milk consumed in your district is interesting. Does the process give nursing mothers much of a shock?

E. W. H. M. (Twickenham).—We can give you no information concerning Henry Stevens, of 31, Gracechurch Street, who recently advertised for a partner with £200.

J. G. (Darlington).—The advertisements of the Alhambra Warehouse Co. give neither their number in Free Street, Bradford, nor their telephone number.

A. J. T. (Shepherd's Bush).—We are not physicians, but we certainly think a person suffering from neurasthenia might derive benefit from some light occupation, such as a small confectioner's shop, as you suggest. We know that frequent contact with sweet things has a soothing effect.

J. P. M. (Glasgow).—We know nothing about the Publicity Inventions Co., of 16, Brockley Avenue, Rusholme, Manchester, but the "Match Safe" strikes us as being a good advertising idea.

H. P. (Stepney).—A "Futurist" is one who, devoid of true genius, tries to win fame by throwing pots of paint in the face, or hideous cacophony in the ears, of the public. If there is any justice in Heaven, the future of the "Futurist" is assured.

A. R.—The principal newspapers published in San Francisco, U.S.A., are the *San Francisco Chronicle* and the *San Francisco Demokrat*.

E. A. C. (Grimsby).—We note that the Boot and Shoe Manufacturers' and Leather Trades Protection Society, Incorporated, have tried to subject you to their impertinent inquisition. You were perfectly justified in replying to the Secretary in the fashion you describe.

W. M. (Newtownstewart).—We note, with amusement, that Mr. M. J. Judge, of Dublin, in the course of a hot Nationalist speech, referred to Hell as a "select quarter of the British Dominions." No doubt, like the rest of the British Dominions, it is overrun with foreigners.

J. W. B. (Goole).—If you have not yet received your deposit back from the British Clothing Club, drop a line to the Chief Constable, Manchester. As you will see on another page, the concern is in liquidation.

A. J. B. (Edinburgh) has heard that holding a cork between the teeth whilst one speaks is a cure for stammering. All depends on what is attached to the cork.

"A WEST HARTLEPOOL READER."—You are a little too hasty. We always do publish the name and address of the winner of our £10 copy reward.

B. W. (Stamford).—Sorry we can't tell you what would be the Customs duty on a Japanese short sword. Why not smuggle it in *via* Ulster?

C. M. (Liverpool).—The *Union Jack* almost deserves another crumb for its gallant attempt to convince its readers that for the sentence "He simply took his feet off and wrapped his legs round the smooth sides, sliding off into the darkness," did not deserve the "biscuit" we had pleasure in awarding it.

"A LOVER OF JUSTICE" (Dublin).—It is all very well for you to protest against the forcible feeding of militant suffragettes, on the score of your love of justice. Would it please you better if the authorities permitted them to starve themselves to death in prison?

M. J. H. (Birmingham).—Thanks for congratulations. You will know by this time that your JOHN BULL pen *is* "the real goods."

H. F. R. (Lichfield).—Judging by your experience, the method and manners of the canvasser employed by the Chautauqua Educational Co., of Beeston, Leeds, are in urgent need of repair. If he is a product of the education handed out by the Chautauqua Co., we have another grievance against Canada.

"DISAPPOINTED READER" (Shotton).—Please send our Publisher the newsagent's name and address, and he will then deal with the matter.

Our Record Cash Racing Prize. £1,000 this time. Particulars on page 36.

LEGAL.

W. J. (Cork).—All lotteries are illegal, according to the strict letter of the law. That of the Dolphin Rugby Football Club was no exception, although we cannot see that there was any earthly harm in it.

Mrs. H. (Leeds).—If you have not seen or heard anything of your husband for seven years, you are entitled to presume that he is dead and marry again; but should it subsequently transpire that he was alive at the date of the second marriage, such marriage would be void, but you could not be punished for bigamy.

E. W. (Oxford).—If the woman became chargeable to the rates, the Guardians could obtain an order of the Court to compel the husband to contribute to her support, but such order could not be enforced until he returns to this country. The wife could then take proceedings to compel him to maintain her. If the wife's parents publish defamatory statements concerning the man, he could take proceedings against them, but he could not proceed on a letter written to him.

"Justice" (Bath).—Institutions such as you describe would come under the Factory and Workshops Act, and the persons employed there would have to pay their contributions under the Insurance Act.

"Constant Reader" (Rotterdon).—Any legacy that came into your father's estate would have to be equally divided in accordance with the terms of his will, but the claim to property to which you refer would not be a legacy. If it is freehold, the eldest son would be entitled to it.

"Pontypridd" (Wales).—The debtor committed an offence in not making a full return of his creditors, and you should place the facts before the Official Receiver.

"Constant Reader"—You must either purchase the article upon which you paid a deposit, or other articles to its value, according to the agreement; otherwise the furniture dealer could sue you for damages for breach of contract.

FINANCIAL AND INSURANCE.

Nakamun Asphalt and Oil.—S. H. (East Yorks).—Pay nothing more, and you must regard the money you have already parted with as lost.

Income and Investment Corporation.—W. E. (Oswestry).—Mrs. L. (Bournemouth).—We have frequently advised our readers to have nothing to do with these people, and the extreme "generosity" of their offer should be a sufficient warning to you.

Loan.—H. B. W. (Cleckheaton).—Why not communicate with the John Bull Bank, 27-30, Old Jewry, London, E.C.?

Premium Bonds.—K. S. C. (Durban).—We have no definite information about the firm you mention, but in view of the large number of people—many of questionable character—dealing in this class of security, we advise you to confine your transactions, in future, to a firm like Messrs. Cunliffe, Russell and Co., of 10, Rue du 4 Septembre, La Bourse, Paris, with whose methods of business we have made ourselves familiar.

I. H. Bos & Co.—A. S. O. (Stockton Brook).—We are dealing with this matter editorially.

Grange Oil Company.—L. M. (Glasgow).—You must pay the fee of 2s. 6d. if you wish the shares transferred into your name, but we are doubtful if they are worth it. On the other hand, you must lose the lot if you do not do so.

B. S. A. (Chartered).—Curious.—Rather a risky speculation, but it is a very free market, in which you can always buy or sell. The cutting you send is just a lot of clap-trap about lottery bonds. If you want precise information, write to Messrs. Cunliffe, Russell and Co., 10, Rue du 4 Septembre, La Bourse, Paris.

Andrews, Palmer & Co.—D. S. (Dundee).—Have nothing to do with these people.

Miscellaneous Investments.—X. Y. Z. (Leyton).—Grand Trunk 1st Pref. is likely to see lower prices, and as your loss is small we should advise you to sell. China is in a very unsettled condition, but the 1896 loan ought to be all right, although the price is quite high enough. British North Borneos are a fair speculative investment. Abbey Road Building Society is old-established and well managed, so it may be regarded as safe. We believe the Hungarian State Lottery in itself to be quite genuine.

Daylesford G.M. and Hannan's Amalgamated G.M.—H. W. (Newcastle, Staffs.).—Both concerns have entirely disappeared, and you must regard your shares as valueless.

Bank Deposit.—T. F. W. (London, N.).—The money is perfectly safe and you need not have the slightest anxiety about it.

Miscellaneous.—W. G. E. D. (Trowbridge).—A small holding in Dennis Bros. (1913) may be kept, but it is quite impossible to say whether the shares are likely to rise in price. Probably not. Argentine Iron and Steel prospects doubtful; if you are a holder wait, but we should not advise a purchase at present. Leave Cedros Coconut and Produce Estate, Tropical Agricultural Development Agency, and the Tropical Exploitation Syndicate severely alone. Papers returned by post.

Government Investments.—C. B. (Walthamstow).—As you want exactly the same kind of security, it would be foolish to split your investment into ten little lots, which must all be subject to the same market influences. Three or four would be quite sufficient for your purpose. London County Council 3 per Cent. (yield 3¼ per cent.), Metropolitan Water Board "B" Stock (yield 4¼ per cent.), Port of London 4 per Cent. (yield 4 per cent.), and Midland Railway Preferred Ordinary (yield about 6¼ per cent.), are all quite safe. There are plenty of Home Corporation and Colonial Government stocks which can be bought to give a slightly higher return.

Investment.—H. R. (Holland Park).—India 3 per Cent. (yield 4 per cent.), Irish Guaranteed 3 per Cent. (yield 3¼ per cent.), or Local Loans Stock (yield 3¼ per cent.), would suit your purpose best, as a free market would seem to be essential to meet your requirements.

Oakwood Tenants, Limited.—A. C. H. P. (Mornington Crescent).—Property in the district seems to be appreciating in value, and your proposed investment would probably turn out all right, but Building Society terms are not usually very attractive.

Liverpool Victoria Insurance Corporation.—E. S. (Rochdale).—There is no endorsement on the policy to the effect that the benefits are guaranteed by the company you mention, which is an office of high standing and is financially strong. You must decide whether you will accept the largest cash surrender value obtainable and insure with one of the established companies paying good bonuses. An endowment assurance maturing at the expiration of fifteen years should suit you.

Provident Association of London.—S. R. A. (Dublin).—The case you mention is by no means exceptional, many thousands of pounds having fallen into the coffers of this "Thrift" Association through the wholesale lapsing of these so-called Bonds. Unfortunately, the confiscation of subscriptions under lapsed Bonds is quite legal, but, having regard to the large sum contributed and the poor circumstances in which the widow is placed, it is surely a case where an *ex gratia* payment could be made without injury to the Association in any way.

Pearl Assurance Company.—Joko.—Free policies are not issued under a period of five years, and then only for a reduced amount. You had better communicate direct with the head office and ascertain for what amount a paid-up policy would be issued after you have contributed premiums for another year. Cash surrender values are not obtainable in respect of Industrial policies when the premiums are paid weekly.

Tunbridge Wells Equitable Friendly Society.—M. W. (Selhurst).—The society is evidently well established, having issued a 33rd annual statement of receipts and expenditure. The actuarial report is favourable and shows a surplus of assets over liabilities of £15,122. So far as we are able to judge, you would be justified in continuing your membership.

Britannic Assurance Company.—F. W. H. (Lancs.).—You cannot, in the circumstances you mention, claim a return of any portion of the premiums paid. If, however, you should consider it worth while to keep the policies in force, the company might be willing to endorse them to the effect that they are held for your benefit, unless, of course, the policies already recite that you are the proposer, in which event they are legally in order.

London and Edinburgh and Glasgow Assurance Company.—A. J. B. (Harrogate).—You are asked to consent to change the policy you hold in this company for a policy to be issued by the Pearl Assurance Company. The policy was issued with a guaranteed annual bonus of 30s. per cent. Provided this liability is accepted by the Pearl and is stated by endorsement on the new policy, we see no objection to your consenting to the change, as you would thereby become entitled to participate in the Pearl annual distribution of bonuses. You should write the head office of the Pearl and ascertain what amount of cash surrender value, including bonuses, is payable in the event of your deciding to surrender in lieu of accepting the new policy.

National Standard Life Assurance Company.—W. W. (Rhondda).—The company has been passing through troublous times, and an effort is being made to strengthen the financial position. An official statement on the situation will doubtless be made by the directors as soon as the arrangements now in progress have been completed. Meanwhile, and having regard to the number of years you have been contributing under one of their policies, you had better keep it in force.—S. W. (Pandy).—We are informed that negotiations are in progress for strengthening the financial position of the company, and doubtless a declaration by the directors as to the precise position of affairs will be issued in due course. Meanwhile, we think you had better keep the policy going.

Planet Friendly Collecting Society.—M. R. (Clapham Junction).—(1) We believe this Society to be carefully managed and that the terms to policyholders are fair and equitable. There are no shareholders to participate in profits. (2) We should not approve the transfer of members from one society to another.

Government Annuities.—E. H. (Ipswich).—At the age mentioned the cost for each £1 immediate annuity is £16 4s. 6d. Annuities are payable half-yearly, and are limited to £100.—R. E. (Lagos).—At age 34 and under 35, for each £1 immediate annuity the purchase price is £19 11s. 11d.

SPORTING.

Patrick O'Brien's Sweep.—Dare (S.W.).—No, the original "Omnibus" tickets cannot be used, separate tickets being issued for each Draw subsequent to the first.—Chummy (Edinburgh).—You will have seen Mr. O'Brien's announcement in our last issue. For further information write direct to him at Lucerne.—Inexperienced (Bradford).—We have forwarded your letter to Mr. O'Brien, who will doubtless communicate with you direct. You had better send him your full name and address.—M. P. (Annfield Plain).—We have forwarded your letter to Mr. O'Brien. Mrs. M. W. (Southsea).—We can only suggest that you should repeat your inquiry. Your previous communication apparently reached Mr. O'Brien at a time of great pressure, which possibly accounts for the non-receipt by you of particulars of his Sweepstakes.—Clerk (Northumberland).—You have doubtless received the result sheet by this time. You can obtain full particulars of the Stewards' Cup Draw on application to Mr. Patrick O'Brien, Lucerne, Switzerland.—Canack (Winnipeg).—The last Draw of Mr. Patrick O'Brien's Combination Sweep is on the St. Leger, and we can vouch for its *bona fides*.—Interested and Others.—The result of the Royal Hunt Cup Draw in the Combination Sweep appeared in last week's issue, which was published in London and district on the morning of the race. We understand that Mr. O'Brien dispatched result sheets to all who had applied for them as quickly as possible

Douglas Stuart.—J. R. C. (Peckham).—A very substantial man, and you may safely entrust your business to him.

H. Diamond (Lucerne).—W. R. (Hanley).—We were represented at Mr. Diamond's Royal Hunt Cup Draw, and everything was straight and above board.

Tipster.—Disgusted.—We prefer not to take the responsibility of recommending any particular firm, but the one you mention, we believe, does its best to find winners for its clients.

Sporting Sweepstakes.—R. W. (Brook Green), Mrs. H. (Halifax).—We suggest you should communicate direct with Mr. Patrick O'Brien, Lucerne, Switzerland.

Result of Our Royal Hunt Cup Contest. Winners on page 28.

CITY NOTES.

(For Financial and Insurance Letter-Box, see Letter Bag pages.)

The Stock Markets.

There is only one thing lacking to make markets better—and that is, a little more public business. Dealers have played the game of "dog-eat-dog" so long that now there is scarcely even a bark left, and until the public come in things are at a deadlock. To a large extent, the Stock Exchange itself is to blame. Over and over again prices have been rushed up on what appeared to be a more hopeful outlook, only to drop back again almost immediately, either from the total lack of support or from a tiny stream of profit-taking sales. It would probably do quite a lot of good to abandon these foolish tactics, which may be prudent and necessary in active markets, but are merely stultifying under present conditions. Surely it would pay dealers to give the public a chance to get in once in a while before hoisting quotations. It is very unlikely that the buying would be large at the start, but it would be contagious and would help to restore confidence. Conditions are certainly improving, but not to an extent to justify runaway prices. Money is easy, and will be still more comfortable after the turn of the month; the bugbear of the long-delayed French loan will be out of the way and other issues which have been hung up will get a chance of moving the investor; the situation in the Near East is less threatening, and there is perhaps just a trifle more hope of a solution of the Mexican difficulties. At home there are rumblings in the labour world that may frighten the timid, and the terribly protracted building strike is an adverse factor but nearly all the best men in the Labour Party frankly recognise that they cannot get everything they want all at once, and there is little danger of any great upheaval in this direction.

Hudson's Bay Poor Results.

All through last year there was the regular flow of puffing articles and advertisements about the wonderful prosperity of Canada and its marvellous possibilities. Now the Hudson's Bay Company, whose directors are closely connected in various ways with Government departments, comes along with a most dismal report, which puts everything down to the fearful depression existing throughout the country. Sales of town lots dropped over £1,200,000, and profits from the fur and store trades were cut practically in half. Of course the company has no difficulty in paying a dividend of 40 per cent., or 10 per-cent. less than a year ago, but we should not like to promise that it will do any better, if as well, a year hence. The point, however, is that this leading Canadian company is forced to admit that times have been very bad, while the numerous Government agencies over here have been persistently trying to deceive the public. We are glad to believe that we have done not a little to counteract their efforts, but it is surely time that the melancholy farce ceased.

Cinemas again.

Right opposite the Electric Palace at Marble Arch, a gorgeous picture-house, the Pavilion, has been erected and is now doing a roaring trade. May we ask whether anyone connected officially with the former is privately interested in the other? Since the Marble Arch Electric Palace was opened in 1908, no fewer than 1,682 cinema companies, with an aggregate capital of 10¼ million pounds, have been registered. During the first three years and five months 204 of these concerns, having an aggregate capital of nearly 1¼ millions, have either been wound up, struck off the register, or have been placed in the hands of a Receiver. During the past few weeks the following mortgages and charges have been created by existing ones: Amalgamated Cinematograph Theatres Limited, £5,000; Associated Electric Theatres, £200 (second charge); Cinematograph Pavilions Limited, £1,600; Electric Pavilion (Edgware Road) Limited, £3,800; Grosvenor Picture Palace Company Limited (Manchester), £5,000; Haydock Picturedrome Limited, £1,137; Landor Cinema Limited (Merthyr Tydfil), £600; Modern Picture Playhouses Limited, £4,000. We learn of several new cinema companies being on the stocks, and we would again warn readers against subscribing to them unless they have first studied the prospectus carefully and are satisfied that the objects are likely to be fruitful of results.

"Firmitas Salusque."

Such was the motto with which the Anchorage Life Association Limited graced the front sheet of its prospectus when it appealed to the public for £107,500 in January last. Its objects were extensive, and its promoters considered that it had an immense field for its operations. The profitable nature of the business carried on by Life Assurance companies was illustrated by citing the premiums commanded by such old-established concerns as the Gresham, the Clerical, Medical and General, the Legal and General and some half-a-dozen others. Much play was made of the fact that the services of Mr. John Farmer Chapman, who had an experience of upwards of twenty years in successful insurance, thirteen of which were spent with the Gresham and subsequently with the Legal and General, had been secured for the position of General Manager and Secretary. The prospectus was dated January 15th last and the subscription list opened on the 26th and closed on the 30th. The public response was so small that the directors did not go to allotment, but they apparently did not abandon hope that the thing would eventually go through, for it was only on the 19th May last that resolutions for voluntary winding-up were passed. The public are not concerned in the failure of this undertaking, but it may be as well to remember its fate when new insurance companies are created with no other backing than an experienced manager. This may justify the use of "firmitas", but the "salus" part does not necessarily follow.

Suddinely Not!

In our issue of January 18th of last year we commented on the connection of the Hon. Herbert V. Duncombe, D.S.O., with the South of England Natural Gas and Petroleum Company, one of Edmund Eaton's creations. At the time we wrote, Duncombe, Edmund Eaton and Daniel Wallace Heims were in trouble for having issued circulars in connection with the company in which unauthorised use had been made of the name of Lord Fisher and of the names of many other highly-placed gentlemen. Duncombe pleaded guilty and was let off; but Eaton and Heims were smartly fined. Our comment on the matter brought us a letter from Mr. Henry C. Anstey, solicitor, in which he stated that Duncombe had resigned his directorship of all Eaton companies. We now find that Duncombe and Soame are pursuing the same reprehensible tactics in connection with Suddine Limited, as those adopted in the case above referred to. They are representing to the public that some forty distinguished persons, including the Duke of Norfolk, Lord Newton, and Viscount Helmsley, are interested in Suddine, and on the strength of these untrue representations Soame is asking for subscriptions to the shares of this ramp. Our columns are open to Mr. Anstey to explain away Duncombe's connection with Suddine Limited; but it will take a good deal of explaining away in view of the evidence before us. Our readers will, of course, give these shares a wide berth. If Soame had not retired from practice, we should feel obliged to draw the attention of the Law Society to his doings.

I. H. Bos & Co. again.

Dirk Dronker's bucket-shop does not improve on acquaintance, and it is difficult to understand why the police do not interfere and put an end to it. A correspondent sends his experience, which will be helpful to others who may be tempted by the specious promises of the firm. He sent money for a call option on Steels and duly received the contract, together with a 'free call option" on £500 Consols at 75 7/16 and ten Atchisons at 99⅞. That was on March 16th. One of the conditions was that he could close his account "on any day within 60 days" from the date of the contract. Accordingly, on April 2nd he wrote to close his deal, when he had a profit of 1¼ on Consols and ⅞ on Atchisons, or £5 4 in all. Needless to say, he did not get his money, and threatening letters have been entirely ignored. But on May 15th the firm had the audacity to send him a circular stating that "the first deal unfortunately resulted in a small loss." Further, "this deal is the only one where a profit has not resulted, so we think this record is not unsatisfactory." It may not be so, as far as Dirk Dronker is concerned, but it looks very different from his dupe's point of view!

£6 a Week for Life. See Particulars of Amazing New Prize Offer on page 25.

YOU NEED A HOLIDAY

SO WIN A HOLIDAY PRIZE.

FIRST PRIZE

£500

FIRST PRIZE

2nd Prize £50

3rd Prize £25

20 HOLIDAY PRIZES

TEN £10 NOTES. TEN £5 NOTES.

50 Prizes of 10/-

4,000 Handsome HOLIDAY PRIZES Value £900.

1,000 Prizes of 2/6

PRIZES INCREASED TO £1,775 IN VALUE.

Bullets can only be constructed from any of these 40 Examples.

ON THE PROMENADE	WELCOMED EVERYWHERE	TRYING TO SAVE	A SHORT SERMON	HARD TO PART
DOUBTFUL BARGAIN	ASSISTED HOME	SETTLING DISPUTES	NOBODY'S BUSINESS	PARK SEATS
WHEN FIRST KISSED	A SURE ATTRACTION	WINS APPLAUSE	SAFETY AT SEA	SMALL AUDIENCE
FALLING GLASS	SEASIDE HUTS	A LITTLE KID	FURTHER REDUCTIONS	ARRIVES UNEXPECTEDLY
OLD SWEETHEART	STALE NEWS	FIRE AWAY	UNFINISHED SENTENCE	SIGALY SMILE
WHEN SERIOUS NAGS	LESS AND LESS	WITHOUT A WIFE	DODGING THE WAITER	A GOOD DROP
STRIKING FAILURE	WIRELESS CALL	TEMPTS FORTUNE	SOON FINISHED	NOT ASKED
BLAMING THE CAT	MUSICAL NEIGHBOURS	RAISES EFFORTS	SWIMMING LESSONS	ANNUAL INCREASE

5,073 PRIZES TO BE WON THIS WEEK

HOW TO MAKE BULLETS.

First choose any of our forty examples. Then give two words or three words having some bearing on the example chosen. The FIRST AND LAST word selected MUST begin with ANY OF THE LETTERS in the example chosen. If three words are selected any word can be used as the middle word.

For instance, if you take the example "WELCOMED EVERYWHERE" and take the letters "G" and "L," using the word "YOUNG" as the middle word, you can make the Bullet "GLARMING YOUNG LADY." From the example "WINS APPLAUSE" the Bullet "SINCERITY USUALLY" can be formed. Again, if you choose the example "NOT ASKED," using the letter "S" as initial for both the first and last word, you can form the Bullet "SKINFLINT FOR SUBSCRIPTION."

Competitors may send in two BULLETS on one coupon for sixpence. But if both coupons are used a postal order for one shilling must be sent.

The ink will not run if the coupon is slightly warmed before being used.

Competitors can see the "Bullets" Judges at work at any time.

Closing date, Thursday, July 2nd.

Example.....

Bullet.....

Example.....

Bullet.....

(91) P.O. No.....

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 33.

Signed.....

Address.....

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

Not more than three words may be used to construct a Bullet.
This week's Bullets Coupons will also be found in "Mary Bull," dated July 4th.

Closing date, Thursday, July 2nd.

Example.....

Bullet.....

Example.....

Bullet.....

(91) P.O. No.....

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 33.

Signed.....

Address.....

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

If Both Coupons Are Used a Postal Order for 1/- Must be Sent.

ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS NO. 91," "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.

Write "COMPETITION" on top left-hand corner of Envelope.

The Result of this Competition will appear in our issue dated July 18th.
For Rules, etc, see opposite page.

RESULT OF 88TH BULLETS COMPETITION.

FIRST PRIZE OF £500 :—

Mr. A. H. PASS,
78, Sterndale Road,
Hammersmith, London, W.

Example :—WATCHING THE GIRLS.
Bullet :—GUARDING OUR "TREASURES."

SECOND PRIZE OF £50 :—

Mr. W. THORNTON,
8, Brooklands Road,
Burnley, Lancs.

Example :—AT THE BEGINNING.
Bullet :—"I" IN INNOCENCE.

THIRD PRIZE OF £25 :—

Mr. GEORGE A. BROWN,
42, Nantgarw Road,
Caerphilly, Glam.

Example :—A GAY TIME.
Bullet :—TILL "HEAD" ARRIVES.

TEN HOLIDAY PRIZES OF £10 EACH :—

Mr. RICHARDS, Chief Gunner's Mate, H.M.S Formidable, Chatham :
WATCHING THE GIRLS—CHAPERON'S ANXIETY "SWELLS."
Mr. A. MADDY, Richmond Street, Hereford :
THE WRONG ROOK—ROLFEN COMEDY EPITOMISED.
Mr. A. H. RANDLE, Cross Park, Chayford, Devon :
CUTTING DOWN EXPENSES—TRIES "BLADE'S" TEMPER.
Mr. H. WELLS, 392, Unthank Road, Norwich :
OFFICIAL DOCUMENTS—THE "WAIT" ENORMOUS.
Mrs. G. URWIN, 82, Hainton Avenue, Grimsby :
CUTTING DOWN EXPENSES—DEAF AT SEASIDE.
Mrs L. CLARKE, 159, Buckland Avenue, Dover :
JOURNEY'S END—SHE'S "HARPING" STILL
Mr. C. R. BAGLEY, 92, Green Lane, Halton, Nr. Leeds :
OPEN SPACES—PROMOTERS' RUBBER PLANTATIONS
Mr. W H. WEBB, 182, Newport Road, Cardiff :
SECOND HUSBAND—SHE'S URN'D "ONE."
Mr. G. S. BREWSTER, "Woodgrange," 25, Granville Road, Watford, Herts :
FAREWELL TOUR—FLASK REACHES FATHER.
Mrs. H. ROSSITER, 87, Percival Road, Bush Hill Park, Enfield :
OFFICIAL DOCUMENTS—TALLYMAN'S LAST EFFORT.

TEN HOLIDAY PRIZES OF £5 EACH :—

Miss W. PRINGLE, 54, Beechfield Street, Belfast :
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PAYING HIM BACK—PUBLISHING HIS POEMS.

FIFTY 10s. PRIZE WINNERS.

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BARKER, R. F., 2, West Parade, Halifax, Yorks.
BEALE, P., Cavalry Club, Piccadilly, W.
BEVAN, W., 1, Victoria Place, Seacombe, Ches.
BOTTOMLEY, J., Moor Lane Netherton, Rudlersfield.
BRIGHT, G. V., 7, Grosvenor Place, Cheltenham.
BUTLER Bros., 40, Flower Market, Covent Garden.
CANE, L. A., 12, St. Andrew's Pavement, Stoke Newington, N.
CLEWS, W., 4, Bentsbrook, North Holmwood, Dorking.
COOK, S., Box 215, Royal Exchange, Manchester.
DAY, A. A., 139, Trent Boulevard, Nottingham.
DAVIES, S. A., 6, Rosebery Avenue, Hampden Park, Eastbourne.
DONNELLY, J. C., 83, South Portland Street, Glasgow.
EADORN, E., 49, Richmond Road, Ipswich.
FREEMAN J. R., H.M. Crown Farm, Billingborough, Lincs.
GEORGE, E., 3, Surrey Road, Peckham Rye, S.E.
GETHING, P., 22, Lastingham Road, Rodley, Leeds.
HARRISON, W. J., 13, Norfolk House Road, Streatham, S.W.
HODGES H. S., 103, Caerleon Road, Newport, Mon.
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HUNT, M. W., Post Office, Staff, Ventnor, I.O W.
KING, C. T., 14, Hathaway Road, West Croydon, Surrey.
JACQUES, R., 9, Ashville Terrace, Headingley, Leeds.
JERMYN, Mrs. W. A., 102, Appin Crescent Dunfermline.
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LEWIS, T. H., 8, Belle Vue Merthyr Vale, Glam.
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MAYMAN, Nurse E., Nurses Home, St. Bartholomew's Hospital, E.C.
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MILLIGAN, R W., c.o., Liverpool Exchange Press Ltd., 12, Tithebarn Street, Liverpool.
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SLEIGH, T. M., J.P., 15, Crawfurd Road, Edinburgh.
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WHITE, H., Crown Inn, Kings Somborne, Hants.
WOOD, R., 47, Paddock Street, Hanley, Stoke-on-Trent.

The original of the above cheque will be on view at the premises of Mr. O. Freedenson, newsagent, Exchange Stage, Victoria Street, Manchester, until June 27th, and thence until July 1st at those of Mr. J. Mamelok, newsagent, 53, Oxford Street, Manchester.

Selection from 2s. 6d. Prize Winners.

Eason, E. J., 12, Reid-terr., Guisboro', Yorks.
Eddols, E. R., Staff, Stapelton Union, Bristol.
Ede, S. J. H., c.o. 18, Maple-av., Choriton-cum-Hardy, Manchester.
Edgar, D., 12, Garriock-crescent Glasgow, N.W.
Edge, J., Hoscar Villa, Latham, nr. Ormskirk, Lancs.
Edwards, W. J., 29, Albert-rd., Penarth, nr. Cardiff.
Edwards, Mrs., 50, Prestage-st., Ayres-rd., Old Trafford, Manchester.
Edwards, A., 93, Kingston-rd., B'ham.
Edwards, E. W., 6, Brigg-rd., Barton-on-Humber.
Ellerington, Mrs. L., 30, Perth-st., Hull.
Elliott, G., 122, Southchurch Beach, Southend-on-Sea.
Ellis, Miss S., 188, Coldharbour-lane, Camberwell, S.E.
Ellis, J., 177, Harvist-rd., Kensal Rise, N.W.
Ellis, A. W., The Cinema, Sidmouth.
Emptage, Mrs. M. A., 43, Dane Hill, Margate, Kent.
Evans, Miss A., 15, Elm-st., Huyton Quarry, nr. Liverpool.
Evans, Edith, Arfryn, Penecaerau, Neath.
Evans, S., Bristol House, Pontnewynydd, Mon.
Evans, J. L., 12, Stuart-st., Fairfield Treorchy, Rhondda Valley.
Evans, S., J.P., New Mills, Stockport.
Evans, F., 3, Ridyard-st., Little Hulton, nr. Bolton, Lancs.
Etherington, Miss F., 9, Chester-place, Hyde Park Square, W.
Ewitson, F., Stone Edge Nursery, B'backs., Nelson.
Fagg, Mrs., A. A., 121, Argyle-st., King-st., Norwich.
Falcon, E., Crawford, Wigan.
Fancy, H., Belvoir, Stockport-rd., Bred, Ches.
Farmer, Mrs. J., Station-rd., Windygates, Fifeshire.
Farr, G., 19, Edna-st., Battersea, S.W.
Farr F., 29 Percy-rd., Seacombe, Cheshire.
Farr, J. A., 180, Victoria-av., Hull.
Farrand, L. H., 10, Green Mount, Meldgreen, Huddersfield.
Farrington, S. J., 4, Cloudesley-sq., Islington, N.
Faulkner, A. W., 42, Garnham-st., Stoke Newington, N.
Favers, Mrs. H., 19, Wilfrid-ave., Halton, Leeds.
Feliz, J. W., c.o. "Era," 5, Tavistock-st., London, W.C.
Fell, A. B., Maugret College, Limerick.
Ferguson, Peggy, 85, Duke-st., Barrow-in-Furness.
Ferguson, Mrs., Hotel Abington, Lanarkshire.
Ferguson, H., 36, Hayfield-st., S.S. Glasgow.
Fincher, W., 4, Bearwood-rd., Smethwick, Birmingham.
Finnis, S., 17, Addiscombe Court-rd., East Croydon, Surrey.
Fisher, E. M., 105, High-st., Ramsey, Huntingdon.
FitzGerald, Mrs. L., 53, Cambridge-av., Crosby, Liverpool.
Fleet, H. G., Walden, Deerpark-rd., Cliftonville, Belfast.
Fleming, A., B. H. Infirmary, Manchester.
Foote, Blanche, 18, Earlsfield-rd., Wandsworth Common, S.W.
Forbes, Mrs. A., 4, Tawe-terr., Pontardawe, S. Wales.

"BULLETS" RULES. (*which must be strictly adhered to*).

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. A careful study of the winning efforts from week to week will also indicate the standard of merit to be attained. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons on page 34, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3 Both coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ & Co. _____ Competitors must write their names and addresses, and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Stamps will not be accepted.

4. Coupons must not be defaced in any manner, or have portions of another coupon pasted upon them.

5. Entries must reach us not later than the first post on the morning of Thurrday, July 2nd.

6. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

7. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

No element of chance enters into the adjudication of our "Bullets" Competition. Every coupon is judged by TWO DIFFERENT Members of our special staff of Adjudicators, who have been elected by reason of their high qualification for this work. This staff put aside all coupons which they consider sufficiently meritorious to qualify for a prize. So that, before any coupon is rejected, TWO DIFFERENT Judges have to decide that it is not of sufficient merit to receive a prize. Then, all coupons selected are considered by the Competition Editor in consultation with the Judges. In this manner the coupons are reduced in number to correspond with the total number of prizes to be awarded. The Competition Editor, again in consultation with the Judges, next selects all the lines of outstanding merit. These are placed before the Editor, who, after consultation, decides finally the order of merit. This system of judging keeps a large staff of Adjudicators continually occupied the whole of the week—so thoroughly is the work done. We would point out that, by this system of judging, no award is decided arbitrarily by one mind. It is only after a line has been considered sufficiently meritorious by a BODY OF JUDGES IN CONSULTATION, all of whom are specially qualified for the work, that it can receive a cash or any other prize. As regards the principal prizes, the coupons of outstanding merit are considered many times by the Editor, and also by the Competition Editor and the adjudication staff in consultation, before the final awards are made. In a sentence, ALL coupons are read and considered, and re-read and re-considered by a specially selected staff of highly-qualified Adjudicators, under the general supervision of an experienced Competition Expert—and in consultation with the Editor. That is why "Bullets" constitute a genuine skill contest, free from any and every element of arbitrary decision or of chance selection.

Complete List of all cash and other Prize-winners in the above Competition can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

Racing Notes.

"Black" Ascots we have heard of and no doubt have known, but last week's was the very superlative of them all. The "goods" went down time after time, and outsiders rolled up in all the principal handicaps of the meeting. Our selection for the Hunt Cup, Aigion, never had a chance, as he was bumped into at the start, but the money we lost then will be recovered at no very distant date.

Racing this week is not of great importance, although no doubt the people of "Canny" Newcastle would differ very much from that estimate. For them there is the Northumberland Plate—"The Pitman's Derby"—which to them excels in interest even a Cesarewitch or Cambridgeshire. It promises an interesting contest, too, but after last week's Ascot Stakes form, there seems to be little need to look beyond The Guller for the winner.

The other races to-day (Wednesday) may result as follows:—Angerton Maiden Handicap, Villeroy; Perkins Memorial Plate, Carancho; Monkchester Stakes, Silver Spray; Brandling Welter, St. Marcella. To-morrow (Thursday) the best things are Parrot* for the Newcastle Handicap; The Boss for the Gosforth Park Cup; Rosendale for the Seaton Delaval Plate; and Ventura* for the Thirty-second Biennial.

At Brighton to-day likely winners are High and Dry for the High-weight Handicap; New York for the Sussex Plate; and Kheri for the Egremont Plate; whilst Duke of Tipperary will go close in the Selling Race.

At Folkestone on Thursday, Raeburn's Glass may win the Three-year-old Handicap. On Friday, Rosey Ina will go close for the Folkestone Handicap.

Sandown has the field to itself on Saturday. If Quantock can be persuaded to behave himself at the gate, he would represent a good thing for the Wellington Handicap. The British Dominion T.Y.O. Plate gives the Lady Hamburg colt a splendid chance of securing another winner for Joyner; and Sir Eager, with his big pull in the weights, should beat the cracks in the Sandringham Foal Stakes.

Our Great New Racing Competition

£300 FOR ONE ERROR. — **£1,000** FOR CORRECT COUPON. — **£150** MUST BE WON.

A VERY great number of our readers have written asking us to offer a Big Money Prize in our Racing Competition. We are the more agreeable to do so because neither our competitors nor ourselves care to see the prize so divided that only small sums come to the winners. In fact, in a recent Competition, 69 people sent an all-correct coupon.

So we are now offering a Mammoth Prize, such as has never been put up in a Racing Competition. But henceforth, you will have to select the placed horses in two races instead of in one.

THE £1,000 AWARD.

Our £1,000 Cash Prize will be awarded to the competitor sending in an All Correct-Coupon. Should not anyone succeed in doing so we shall award

£300 FOR THE COUPON WITH BUT ONE ERROR.

Should neither of these two Big Prizes be won,

£150 MUST BE WON

by the competitor sending in the best coupon, even if only one horse is placed correctly, provided the other big prizes are not carried off.

So you will see that, in any case, as big a prize as given heretofore, must be won.

WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO.

On page 2 of our cover you will find a coupon containing the names of the horses entered for "The Soham Plate" and "The Duke of Cambridge Handicap," both races to be run at Newmarket, Wednesday, July 1st. The names given are taken from *The Racing Calendar*, but as we go to press some ten days in advance of the races to be run we cannot foretell the scratchings likely to be made. Probably not half of the horses entered will run. Watch the papers day by day for the scratchings.

Your task is to put the figure 1 in front of the name of the horse which you think will finish first in each race, the figure 2 in front of the name of each horse which you think will finish second in each race, and the figure 3 in front of the name of each horse which you think will finish third in each race.

THE AWARDS OF PRIZES.

£1,000 will be awarded to the competitor or competitors sending a correct coupon. Should nobody succeed in this task we shall award £300 to the sender of a coupon showing only 1 error. Should neither of these two big prizes be won, we shall award in any case £150 to the sender of the most correct coupon. In the event of a tie the prizes will be divided.

HOW TO MARK YOUR COUPON.

If you think that in the Soham Plate, "Sunni" will finish first you will put the figure 1 in front of that name. If you think that "Desmond's Song" will finish second, you will put the figure 2 in front of that name. If you think that "Bannockburn" will finish third, you will put the figure 3 in front of that name.

Similarly, in the Duke of Cambridge Handicap, if you think that "Bluestone" will finish first, you will put the figure 1 in front of that name. If you think that "Sun Yat" will finish second, you will put the figure 2 in front of that name. If you think that "Outram" will finish third, you will put the figure 3 in front of that name.

N.B.—*You must not mark more than three horses in each race on any single coupon*, or else such coupon will be disqualified.

The Editor's decision must be accepted as absolutely final, and you enter the competition on that clear understanding.

YOU CAN SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS YOU LIKE.

CLOSES FIRST POST JUNE 30. DON'T DELAY ENTRIES.

COUPON will be found on PAGE 2 of COVER.

NO WAITING.

There will be no waiting for the result. The races are run on a Wednesday. The name of the Prize Winner will be announced the following week.

Address, JOHN BULL, 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C. Mark envelope "Racing." Closing date, first post Tuesday, June 30th.

Success Upon Success!

"Gale's Special"

The "SPECIAL" that Guarantees Your Success Maintains a Great Reputation.

"Fewer selections and more winners than any of its rivals."—*Vide The Sportsman.*

Proof! Proof!! Proof!!!

DURBAR II.

for

THE DERBY STAKES,

following

THE CURRAGH for the "Jubilee" Handicap

ALEPPO for the Chester Cup

and

MAIDEN ERLEGH for the City & Suburban

Next Monday's issue of "GALE'S SPECIAL," published at 2s. 6d. will be sent post free in plain sealed envelope upon receipt of 1s. P.O. or Stamps to all readers of "JOHN BULL" enclosing this paragraph.

Sportsmen requiring unequalled and sterling intelligence should subscribe for

"GALE'S" PRIMUS WIRE.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL SERVICE EVER INAUGURATED.

The charge for this Special Primus Wire is TWENTY-FIVE POUNDS PER MESSAGE. In no circumstances whatever is more than one selection ever mentioned on this message. It amounts to this, ONE SELECTION ONLY—THE BEST SELECTION THAT MONEY, BRAINS, AND INFLUENCE CAN PROCURE.

On Friday, June 12th, from the Gatwick Meeting, the sole selection given on GALE'S PRIMUS WIRE was:—

GAME CHIEF, 8 to 1 agst, WON.

The next selection on GALE'S PRIMUS WIRE will be sent from Sandown Park on Saturday, June 27th, and UNLESS THE SELECTION SENT OUT Is SUCCESSFUL, AND AT REASONABLE ODDS, WE GUARANTEE TO SEND OUR NEXT TATTERSALL'S RING WIRE ENTIRELY FREE OF CHARGE, and

TO SPORTSMEN SUBSCRIBING £25 WE WILL SEND A COPY OF "THE ADMIRAL'S" SEALED ENVELOPE SYSTEM ENTIRELY FREE OF CHARGE.

An Astounding Free Offer!

"THE ADMIRAL'S" SEALED ENVELOPE SYSTEM SENT FREE TO ALL SUBSCRIBERS FOR GALE'S PRIMUS WIRE.

Readers of "JOHN BULL" must be fully alive to the fact that there are many bogus racing systems advertised, and the majority of these methods are of no value whatever to the backer, and often are altogether unworkable.

"THE ADMIRAL'S" SEALED ENVELOPE SYSTEM is something far different to the usual advertised systems, and it is the only system which predicts winners at 10's and 20's at practically every meeting.

During the last Epsom Meeting "THE ADMIRAL'S" SEALED ENVELOPE SYSTEM predicted:—

May 26.—	POLYSTOME, 10 to 1 agst	WON
May 27.—	GALLEOT, 10 to 1 agst	WON
May 28.—	NEVILLE HOLT, 100 to 8 agst	WON
May 29.—	HIGH AND DRY, 100 to 9 agst	WON

Whilst at the last Manchester Meeting "THE ADMIRAL'S" SEALED ENVELOPE SYSTEM predicted:—

June 3.—	TOPIC, 100 to 8 agst	WON
June 4.—	GAVERLY, 100 to 8 agst	WON
June 5.—	The Guider, 33 to 1 agst	Third
June 6.—	HARMONICON, 100 to 7 agst	WON

£1,000 TO ANY CHARITY FOR PROOF TO THE CONTRARY.

This unique system will be sent ABSOLUTELY FREE to every sportsman remitting TWENTY-FIVE POUNDS FOR "GALE'S" PRIMUS WIRE, and cannot be supplied under any other conditions whatever.

Note that our ONLY address is:—

"Gale's Special,"

Ruskin Buildings, Birmingham

Telegraphic Address: "WINNERS, Birmingham."

"SPORTING ILLUSTRATED"

Every Monday. Price 6d.

(SPORTING TRUTH).

THE WONDERFUL NEW SPORTING WEEKLY

That gave

BROADWOOD won (25-1) as Best Thing of the Week.

Read what we said:—

"Broadwood has been saved especially for Ascot, where he is expected to win one of his engagements with no small amount of confidence."

Also gave FANFARONA (won 100-8), ALEPPO (won 6-1), SUE YAT (won 5-2), BERLINGHAM (won 12-8), LADY JOSEPHINE (won 5-4), CORCYRA (won 11-10), BRAXTED each way (2nd 100-7).

47 POINTS PROFIT ON LEVEL STAKES LAST WEEK!!!

FULL OF GRAND NEWS AGAIN FOR THIS AND NEXT WEEK. BUY IT AND SEE.

FEW SELECTIONS BUT GOOD.

WONDERFUL WIRE RESULTS.

BROADWOOD won 25-1.

Lady Josephine (won 5-4).	Florist (won 100-8).
Corcyra (won 11-10)	Provoyant (won 10-1.)
Honeywood each way (2nd 100-7).	Gay Lally (won 7-1).
Parrot (won 11-2).	Warrior Bold (won 6-1).
Sea Trip (won 7-2).	Popoff (won 2-1).

Send at once: 20s. for FIVE ONE-HORSE WIRES, or 2/6 for Popular Trial Cheap Wire on Saturday. A Real Beauty. Best Thing of the Week.

If you enclose this advertisement and 2/6 for wire we will send next Monday's Issue FREE. Six Issues and 3 Overnight Letters will be sent for 2s. One Wire, 6 Issues and 3 Overnight Letters will be sent for 4s. Sixpence pays for One Issue.

"SPORTING ILLUSTRATED,"

16, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND, W.C.

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ROYAL HUNT CUP.

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Honeywood	£200	*Paid to* B. W. Baker, Albert Road, Wolverhampton.

Terms free on application, mentioning this paper, to—

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LUCERNE, SWITZERLAND. (Estd. 1908.)

Managing Director - H. CULLERNE-BOWN.

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